

THE COMIC MAGAZINE THAT DARED TO BE DIFFERENT!

# DAREDEVIL



APRIL  
No. 16

*The Greatest Name in Comics*

TEN CENTS

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MEATBALL IS DEAD...  
BUT **DAREDEVIL'S** LITTLE  
WISE GUYS CARRY ON THE  
FURIOUS FIGHT WITH  
ACHING HEARTS







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## DEAR FELLOWS:

I understand that some of you readers of COMIC HOUSE magazines have been wondering why I haven't for some time written any of the little messages I used to have printed in this space. Well, the reason is one I'm sure you'll understand and accept—for the past few months I have been busy getting my training in the Air Force. I'm sure you'll agree that Uncle Sam has first claim on my time as well as everyone's.

This is my first opportunity to say hello to all you fellows and to thank you for your wonderful support of the COMIC HOUSE books—*Daredevil*, *Boy Comics*, and

*Crime Does Not Pay Comics*. I can assure you that while I am away in the Army of our country, your favorite comic books will be kept at their high level and steadily improved—to suit *your* taste — by those swell comic artists and editors, Charles Biro and Bob Wood.

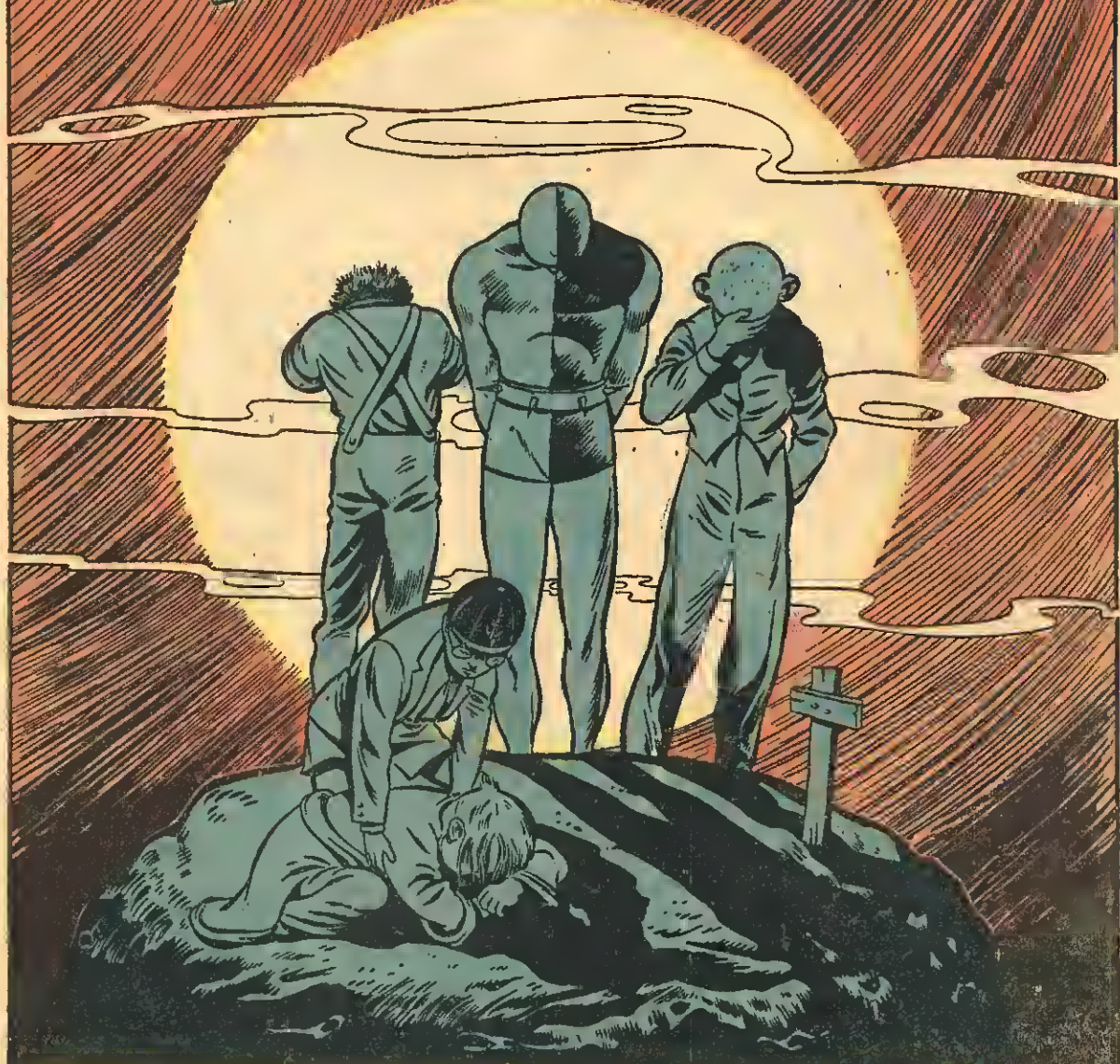
Well, fellows, before I get hack to work there's one important thing I want to tell you. All of us in the Army feel confident that we can and will do the big job—we'll wipe out the Nazis and the Japs for keeps! And one thing that makes us so sure is that we know all of our country is 100% behind the Army and the President. We know people are making sacrifices; we know about the scrap drives; and we know, especially, that War Bonds and Stamps are bringing us the planes, guns, tanks and ships we need to axe the Axis. So I want to ask every one of you readers to help our Uncle Sam win the war. You can do it by pledging yourself to buy **AT LEAST ONE 10¢ WAR SAVINGS STAMP EACH AND EVERY WEEK**. I know you'll remember it. See you soon.

Your old friend,

*Lev Gleason*  
Army Air Corps

# DAREDEVIL

*The Greatest Name in Comics*

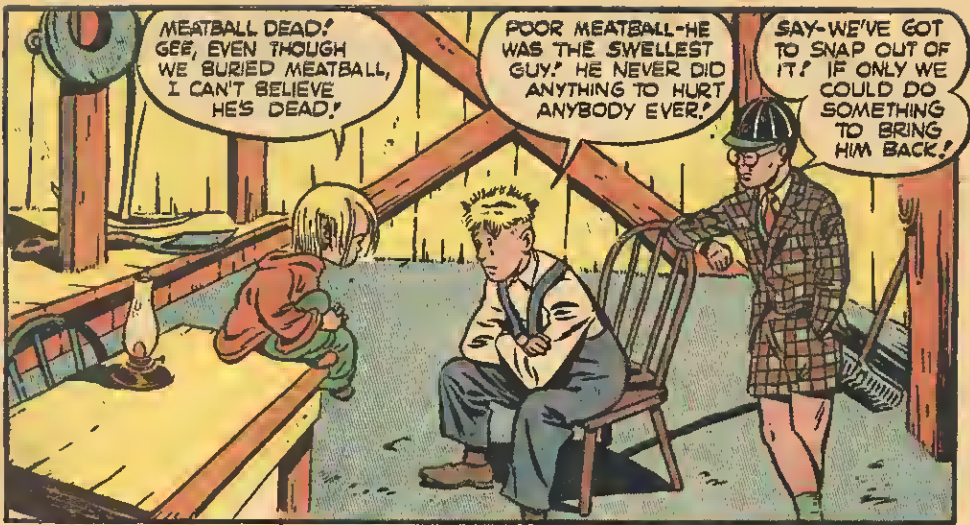


HERE ARE THREE LOVES --- LOVE FOR YOUR COUNTRY--LOVE FOR YOUR FAMILY-- AND LOVE FOR YOUR FRIEND? WHICH IS THE STRONGEST? THAT IS UP TO THE INDIVIDUAL. WITH MOST OF US, OUR COUNTRY COMES FIRST--SO WITH THE FOUR, THREE LITTLE WISE GUYS, THREE AMERICAN BOYS WHO WOULD GLADLY HAVE GIVEN THEIR LIVES TO SAVE MEATBALL'S LIFE BECAUSE HE WAS THEIR FRIEND. IF THERE WAS A GREATER LOVE FOR A PAL, I HAVEN'T COME ACROSS IT. NOW, MEATBALL IS DEAD. HE'S GONE TO GREENER PASTURES, BUT HIS IMAGE AND SPIRIT LIVES ON IN THE HEART OF EVERY AMERICAN WHO HAS MET AND LEARNED TO LOVE HIM!

*Charles Biro*



HEARTS ARE  
HEAVY  
AS OUR  
STORY OPENS-  
NOW  
THERE ARE  
THREE,  
PEEWEE,  
SCARECROW,  
AND  
JOCK...

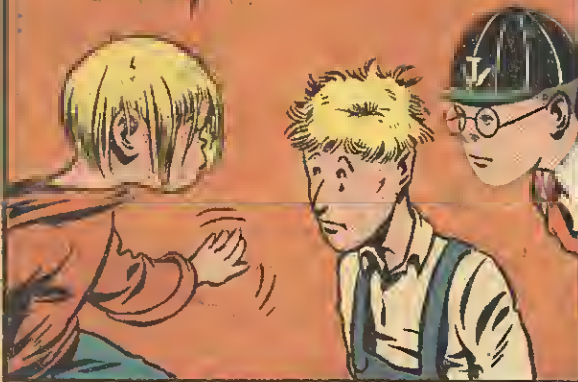


WELL, MAYBE WE CAN'T BRING HIM BACK, BUT AT LEAST WE CAN BUY HIM A TOMBSTONE-AN' NONE OF YOUR POP'S MONEY, JOCKO. WE'VE GOT TO EARN IT OURSELVES.

THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA, PEEWEE. MEATBALL WOULD LIKE THAT AND WE COULD TELL THE WORLD HE DIED A HERO. I THINK MEATBALL WOULD ALSO LIKE US TO BE FRIENDS WITH CURLY.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, PEEWEE? CURLY'S PROVED HE'S SORRY AND ANYWAY, HE WASN'T TO BLAME FOR MEATBALL'S DEATH. IT WAS TYGLON-HE WAS THE LEADER.

HEY, WISE GUYS! IT'S ME, CURLY! CAN I COME IN? AWW-- WON'TCHA EVEN OPEN THE DOOR AN' SPEAK TA ME?



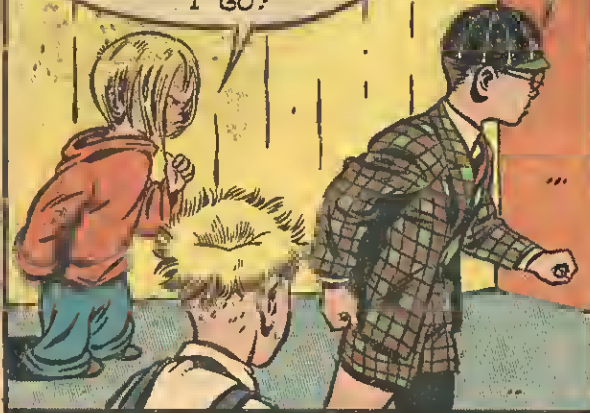
NOTHIN' DOIN'. I DON'T WANT ANY PART OF THAT GUY.



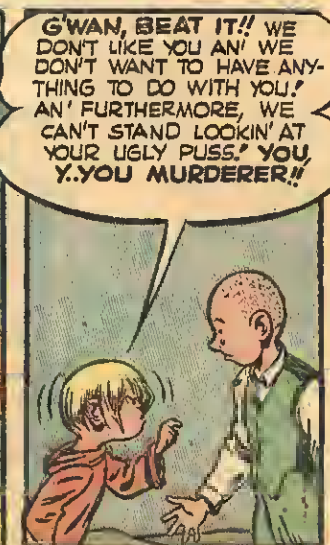
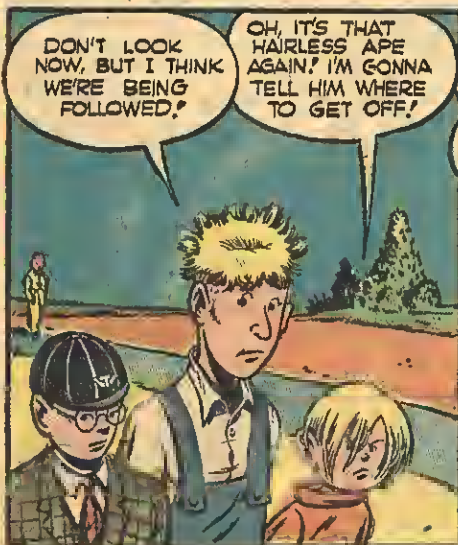
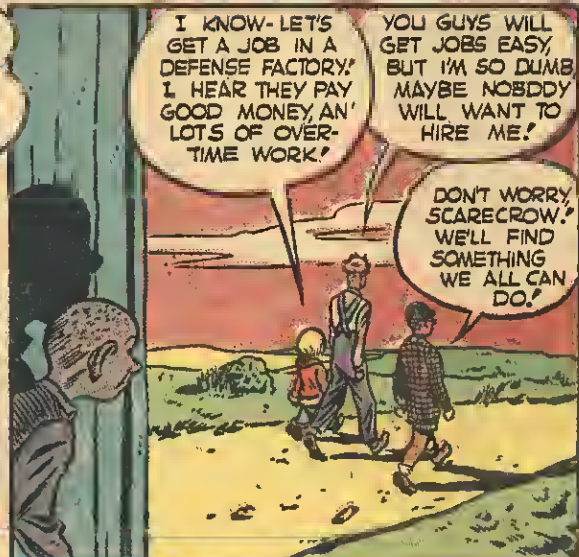
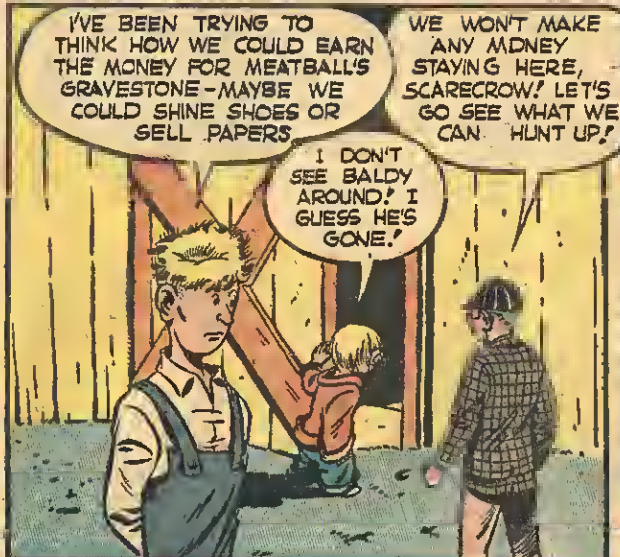
IT'S HIM, ALRIGHT. THE DIRTY SPY. WE BELIEVED HIM ONCE WHEN HE SAID HE WANTED TO BE ON OUR SIDE-AN' THAT'S WHY MEATBALL IS DEAD. IF HE COMES IN, OUT I GO.

ALRIGHT, PEEWEE. SORRY CURLY, BUT YOU BETTER GO.

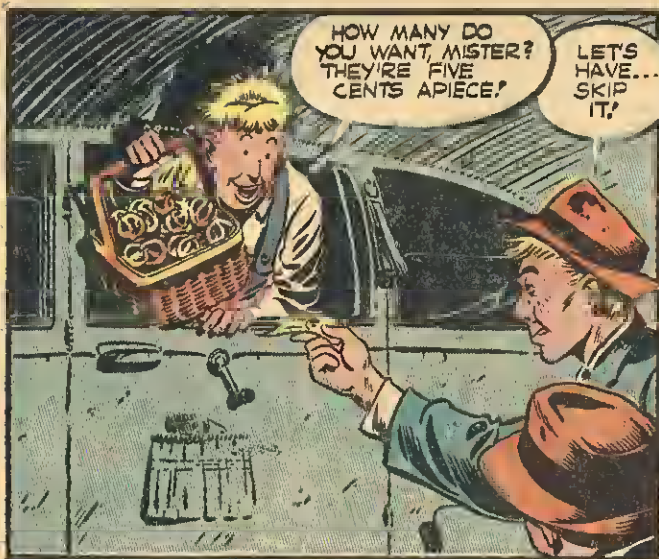
I JUST THOUGHT MAYBE YA HADN'T HEARD THAT TYGLON WAS SENT TA REFORM SCHOOL LAST WEEK- WELL, SO LONG, FELLERS.











HOW MANY DO YOU WANT, MISTER? THEY'RE FIVE CENTS APIECE!

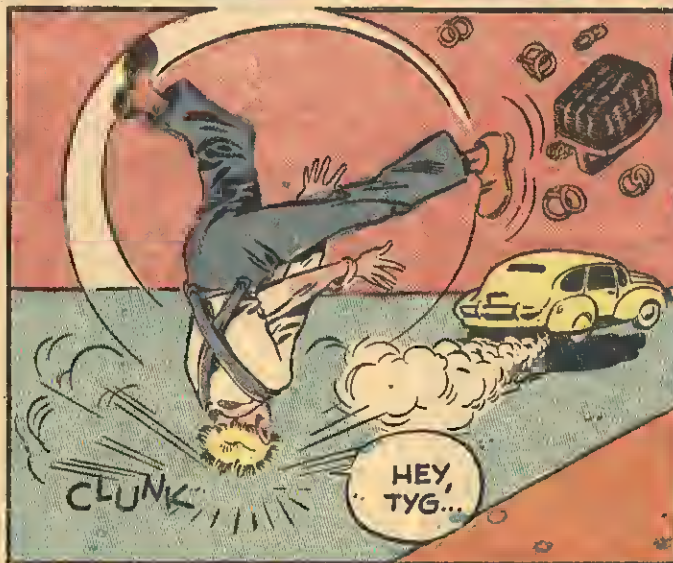
LET'S HAVE... SKIP IT!



I SAID NEVER MIND! I DON'T WANT ANY! BEAT IT!!

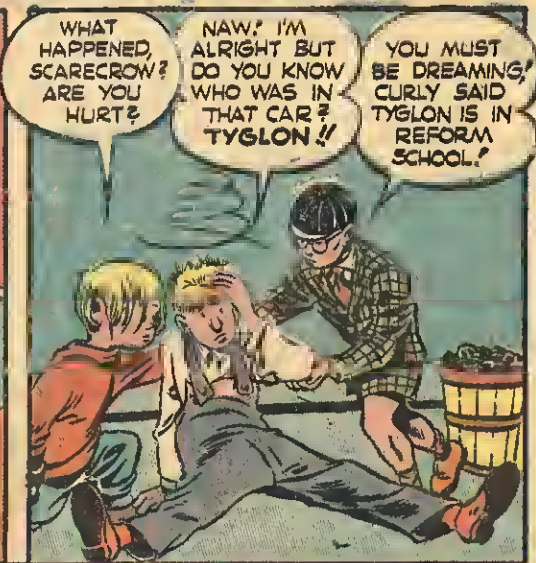
STEP ON IT, JOE!!

?



CLUNK

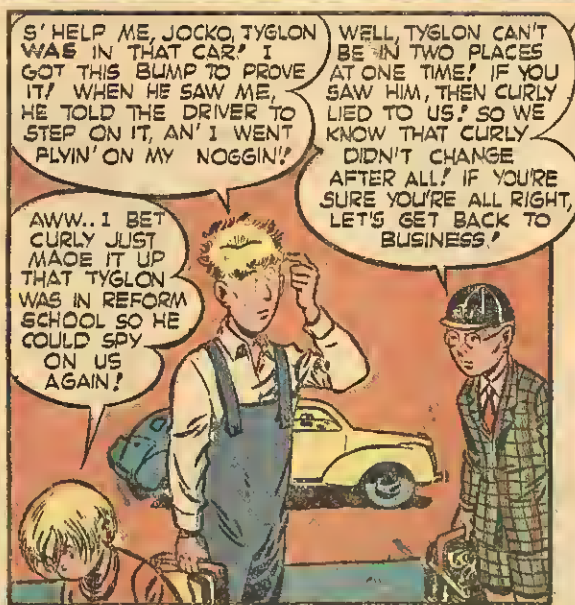
HEY, TYG...



WHAT HAPPENED, SCARECROW? ARE YOU HURT?

NAW, I'M ALRIGHT BUT DO YOU KNOW WHO WAS IN THAT CAR? TYGLON!!

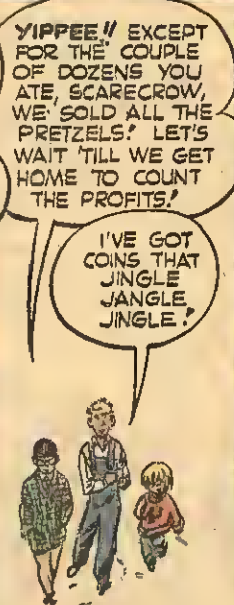
YOU MUST BE DREAMING, CURLY SAID TYGLON IS IN REFORM SCHOOL.



S'HELP ME, JOCKO, TYGLON WAS IN THAT CAR! I GOT THIS BUMP TO PROVE IT! WHEN HE SAW ME, HE TOLD THE DRIVER TO STEP ON IT, AN' I WENT PLYN' ON MY NOGGIN'!

WELL, TYGLON CAN'T BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONE TIME! IF YOU SAW HIM, THEN CURLY LIED TO US! SO WE KNOW THAT CURLY DIDN'T CHANGE AFTER ALL! IF YOU'RE SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, LET'S GET BACK TO BUSINESS!

AWW... I BET CURLY JUST MADE IT UP THAT TYGLON WAS IN REFORM SCHOOL SO HE COULD SPY ON US AGAIN!



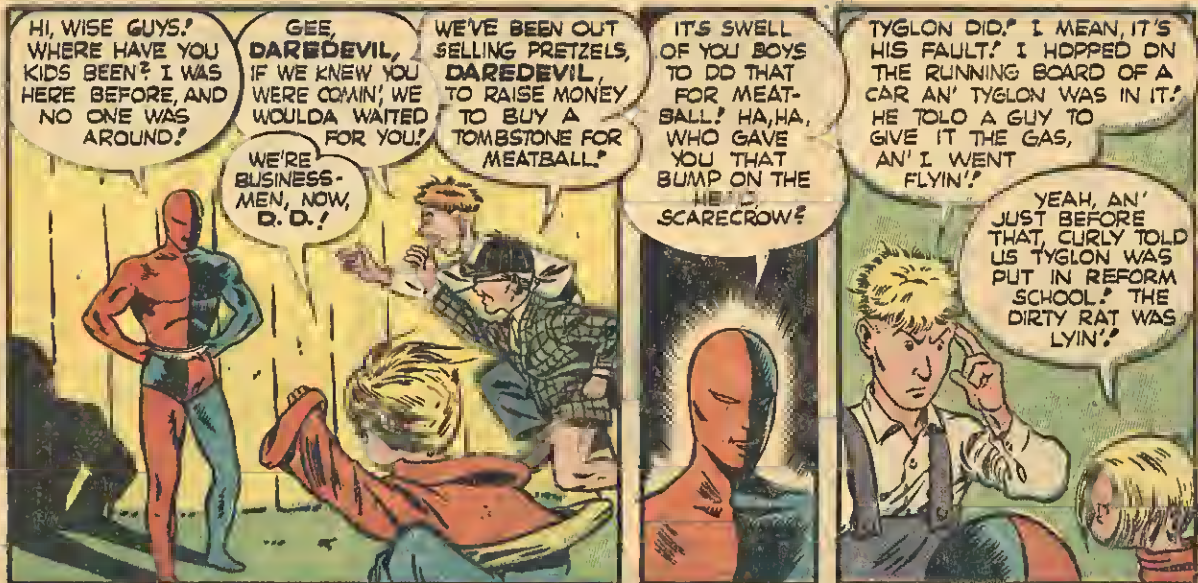
YIPPEE!! EXCEPT FOR THE COUPLE OF DOZENS YOU ATE, SCARECROW, WE SOLD ALL THE PRETZELS! LET'S WAIT 'TILL WE GET HOME TO COUNT THE PROFITS!

I'VE GOT COINS THAT JINGLE JANGLE JINGLE!



HEY KIDS, WE GOT A VISITOR! GUESS WHO?





HI, WISE GUYS? WHERE HAVE YOU KIDS BEEN? I WAS HERE BEFORE, AND NO ONE WAS AROUND?

GEE, DAREDEVIL, IF WE KNEW YOU WERE COMIN', WE WOULD'VE WAITED FOR YOU!

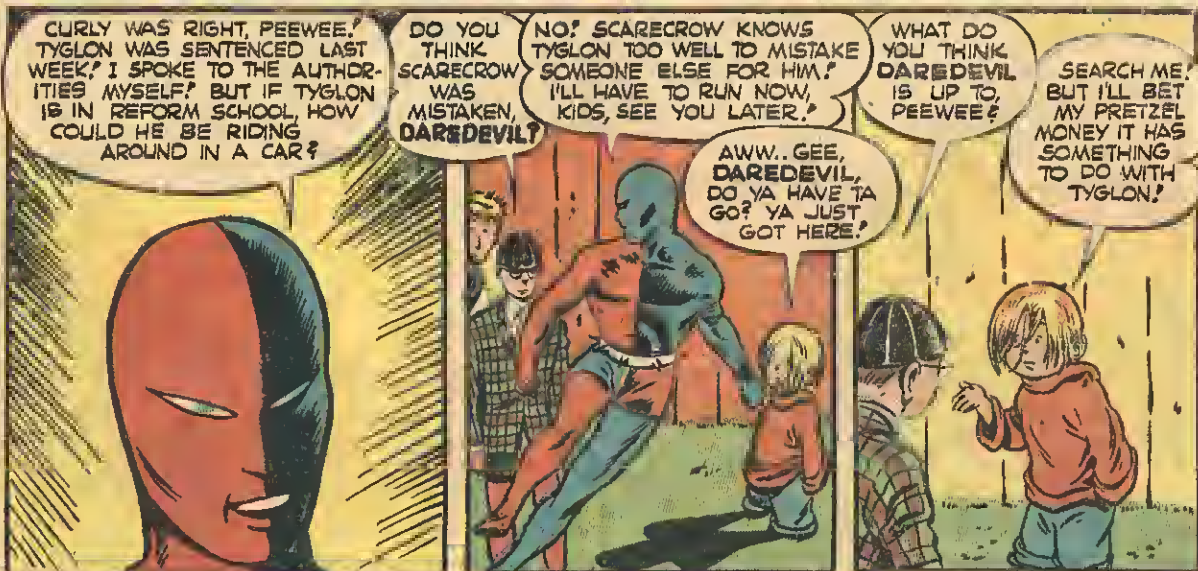
WE'RE BUSINESS-MEN, NOW, D.D.!

WE'VE BEEN OUT SELLING PRETZELS, DAREDEVIL, TO RAISE MONEY TO BUY A TOMBSTONE FOR MEATBALL!

IT'S SWELL OF YOU BOYS TO DO THAT FOR MEATBALL! HA, HA, WHO GAVE YOU THAT BUMP ON THE HEAD, SCARECROW?

TYGLON DID, I MEAN, IT'S HIS FAULT! I HOPPED ON THE RUNNING BOARD OF A CAR AN' TYGLON WAS IN IT! HE TOLD A GUY TO GIVE IT THE GAS, AN' I WENT FLYIN'!

YEAH, AN' JUST BEFORE THAT, CURLY TOLD US TYGLON WAS PUT IN REFORM SCHOOL! THE DIRTY RAT WAS LYIN'!



CURLY WAS RIGHT, PEEWEE! TYGLON WAS SENTENCED LAST WEEK! I SPOKE TO THE AUTHORITIES MYSELF! BUT IF TYGLON IS IN REFORM SCHOOL, HOW COULD HE BE RIDING AROUND IN A CAR?

DO YOU THINK SCARECROW WAS MISTAKEN, DAREDEVIL?

NO! SCARECROW KNOWS TYGLON TOO WELL TO MISTAKE SOMEONE ELSE FOR HIM! I'LL HAVE TO RUN NOW, KIDS, SEE YOU LATER!

WHAT DO YOU THINK DAREDEVIL IS UP TO, PEEWEE?

SEARCH ME, BUT I'LL BET MY PRETZEL MONEY IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH TYGLON!

AWW... GEE, DAREDEVIL, DO YA HAVE TA GO? YA JUST GOT HERE!

DAREDEVIL PAYS A VISIT TO THE HEADMASTER AT THE CRESENT HILL BOY'S REFORMATORY.



SURE, YOU CAN SEE TYGLON, IF YOU WANT TO! HE'S ONE OF OUR STAR BOARDERS! DO YOU WANT TO SEE IF HE'S REFORMED YET, DAREDEVIL?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT, BERGER! THANKS!



HEY, TYGLON-SOMEONE'S HERE TO SEE YOU!

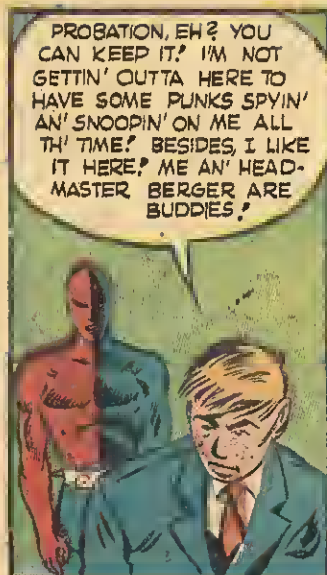
OKAY, WAIT'LL I DITCH TH' BUTT!



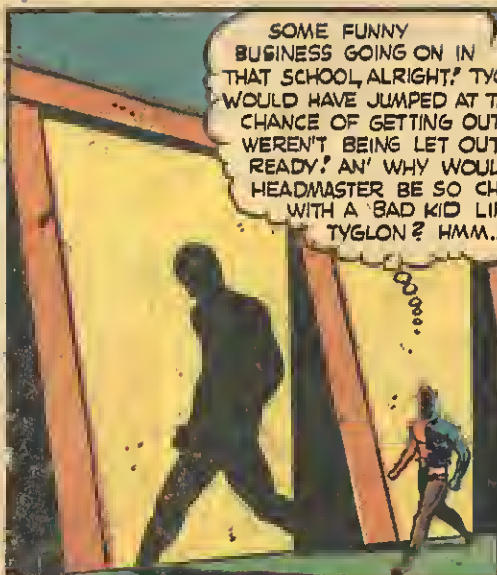
OH, IT'S YOU! THE GUY WHO PREACHES CRIME DOES NOT PAY! AM I SUPPOSED TO THANK YOU FOR COMIN' UP HERE?

HOLD ON, TYGLON! I JUST CAME UP TO SEE HOW YOU WERE DOING! THERE IS A CHANCE OF YOUR PROBATION!





PROBATION, EH? YOU CAN KEEP IT. I'M NOT GETTIN' OUTTA HERE TO HAVE SOME PUNKS SPYIN' AN' SNOOPIN' ON ME ALL TH' TIME. BESIDES, I LIKE IT HERE. ME AN' HEAD-MASTER BERGER ARE BUDDIES.



SOME FUNNY BUSINESS GOING ON IN THAT SCHOOL, ALRIGHT? TYGLON WOULD HAVE JUMPED AT THE CHANCE OF GETTING OUT IF HE WEREN'T BEING LET OUT ALREADY. AN' WHY WOULD THE HEADMASTER BE SO CHUMMY WITH A BAD KID LIKE TYGLON? HMM...

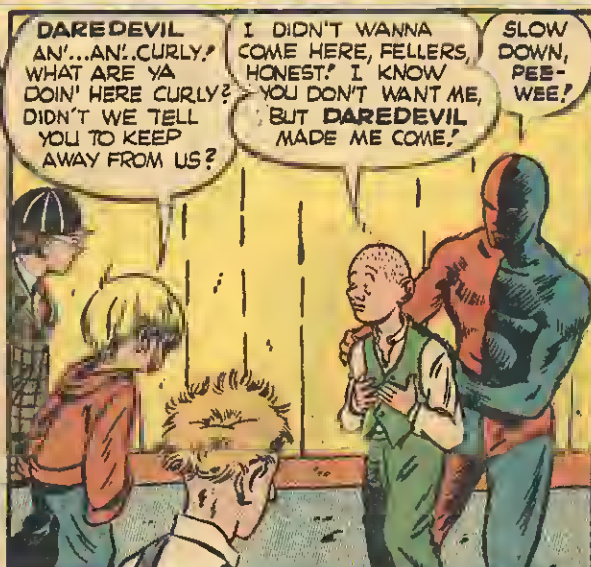


WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE? WHY, CURLY, YOU'RE CRYING! WHAT'S THE MATTER?



(SNIFF, SNIFF) I'M NOT CRYIN'. LEAVE ME ALONE! I JUST GOT A COLD IN MY HEAD AND THAT'S ALL.  
(SNIFF, SNIFF)

DON'T TRY TO FOOL ME, CURLY. YOU'VE BEEN CRYIN'. NOW COME ON, TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT. MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU AND IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER.



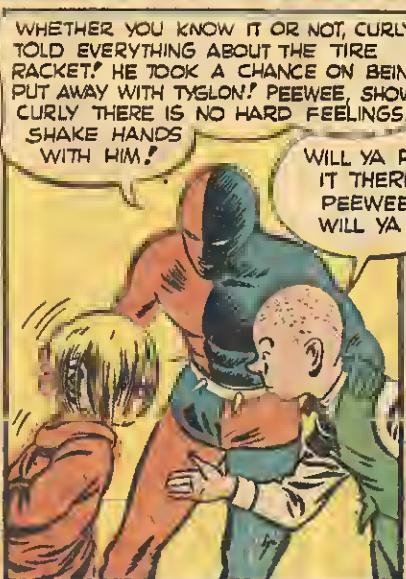
DAREDEVIL AN'...AN'...CURLY. WHAT ARE YA DOIN' HERE CURLY? DIDN'T WE TELL YOU TO KEEP AWAY FROM US?

I DIDN'T WANNA COME HERE, FELLERS, HONEST. I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT ME, BUT DAREDEVIL MADE ME COME.

SLOW DOWN, PEE-WEE!



I'M SURPRISED AT YOU, WISE GUYS, ESPECIALLY YOU, PEEWEE. I THOUGHT YOU KIDS WERE BIG ENOUGH TO FORGIVE AND FORGET. MEAT-BALL IS DEAD, AND HOLDING A GRUDGE AGAINST CURLY ISN'T GOING TO BRING HIM BACK.



WHETHER YOU KNOW IT OR NOT, CURLY TOLD EVERYTHING ABOUT THE TIRE RACKET. HE TOOK A CHANCE ON BEING PUT AWAY WITH TYGLON. PEEWEE, SHOW CURLY THERE IS NO HARD FEELINGS. SHAKE HANDS WITH HIM.

WILL YA PUT IT THERE, PEEWEE, WILL YA?



AWWWW, GEE. WELL, OKAY. SHAKE.

GOSH, PEEWEE. TH..THANKS. I PROMISE YA WON'T BE SORRY.



IF IT'S OKAY  
WITH PEEWEE  
AND SCARECROW,  
HOW WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO BECOME  
ONE OF THE  
LITTLE WISE  
GUYS, CURLY?

IT'S  
OKAY  
BY  
ME!

DO YA MEAN  
IT, JOCKO?  
GEE, THERE'S  
NUTTIN' I UKE  
BETTER IN TH  
WORLD! GOSH,  
IT'S SWELL OF  
YOUSE FELLERS  
TA HAVE ME!

CONGRATULATIONS,  
CURLY-AND YOU BOYS WON'T  
BE SORRY YOU HAVE TAKEN  
HIM IN! OH, BY THE WAY, I'VE  
A JOB FOR YOU WISE GUYS-  
IF YOU'RE WILLING! TOMORROW  
YOU'LL BE SENT TO THE  
REFORM SCHOOL TYGLONS  
IN! I'M CONVINCED...

THE HEADMASTER ISN'T  
RISKING HIS JOB LETTING  
TYGLON AND HIS GANG  
RIDE AROUND THE CITY  
OUT OF THE GOODNESS OF  
HIS HEART! THERE IS A  
LOT GOING ON IN THAT  
SCHOOL AND I CAN'T SNOOP  
AROUND WITHOUT THE HEAD-  
MASTER GETTING WISE, BUT  
YOU KIDS CAN! ARE  
YOU WITH ME?

THE NEXT DAY AT THE  
MUNICIPAL CHILDREN'S COURT.

ARMED  
ROBBERY!  
YOU BOYS DON'T  
BELONG IN  
SOCIETY! THERE  
IS NO HOPE FOR  
THE LIKES OF  
YOU! YOU'RE  
ALL BAD!

IT'S ALL FIXED,  
BUT TAKE THOSE  
SILLY GRINS OFF  
YOUR FACES--  
YOU'RE SUPPOSED  
TO BE SAD  
ABOUT IT!

DUE TO YOUR AGES,  
I HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE  
BUT TO SEND YOU TO  
REFORM SCHOOL! IF I  
HAD MY WAY, I'D SEND  
YOU TO PRISON!

SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE REFORM SCHOOL...

SO YOU'RE THE BOYS  
WHO TRIED TO COMMIT  
ROBBERY! WELL, WELL,  
FOUR LITTLE RUNTS  
WHO THINK THEY'RE  
TOUGH!

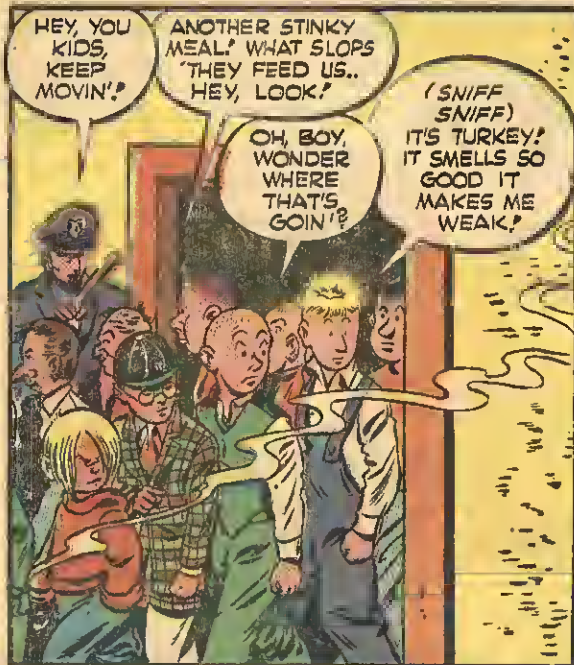
WE'LL SOFTEN  
YOU UP A GOOD  
BIT BEFORE YOU  
GET OUT OF  
HERE! TAKE  
'EM AWAY!!

HEY FELLERS,  
THAT WAS  
THE CHOW  
BELL!

WHAT A NICE  
GUY THAT  
HEADMASTER  
IS! I'LL BET HE  
BEATS HIS  
MOTHER!

C'MON,  
LET'S  
EAT!





HEY, YOU KIDS, KEEP MOVIN'!

ANOTHER STINKY MEAL! WHAT SLOPS THEY FEED US.. HEY, LOOK!

OH, BOY, WONDER WHERE THAT'S GOIN'!

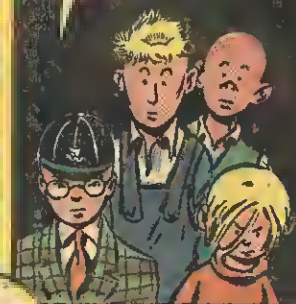
(SNIFF SNIFF)  
IT'S TURKEY! IT SMELLS SO GOOD IT MAKES ME WEAK!



HE WENT IN THAT ROOM DOWN THE HALL! WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE IS IN THERE?

IT CAN'T BE THE GUARDS- THEY FEED UPSTAIRS!

LET'S GO SEE IF WE CAN FIND OUT!



HEY CUT IT OUT, SCARECROW! ULP!



WELL BLOW ME DOWN!

GET OFF MY EAR, PEE- WEE!



SHOOT THE HUNDRED! WHO'LL FADE ME?

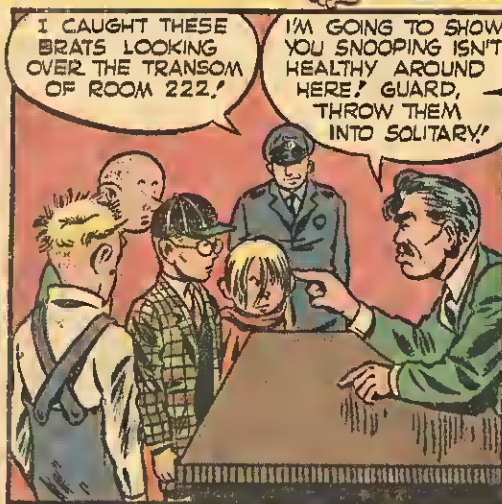
HEY, DON'T YOU GUYS WANT YOUR DEMMI-TASSIE?



MAYBE YOU GUYS WANT ME TO GET YA A STEP-LADDER!

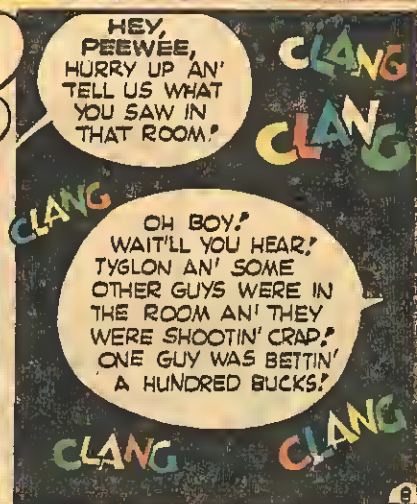


HEADMASTER BERGER ISN'T GOING TO LIKE YOU A BIT BETTER FOR THIS! START WALKIN'! YOU'RE GONNA SEE HIM RIGHT AWAY!



I CAUGHT THESE BRATS LOOKING OVER THE TRANSOM OF ROOM 222!

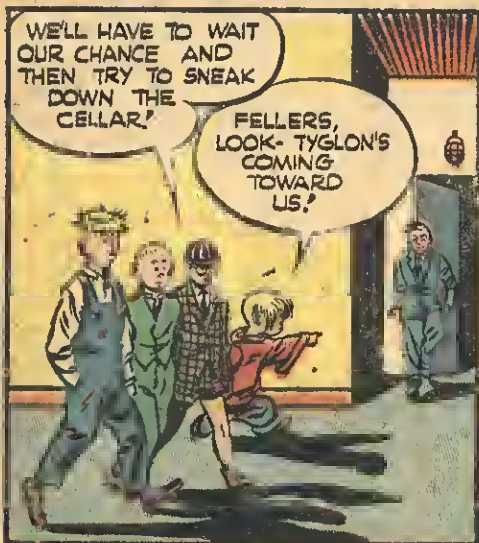
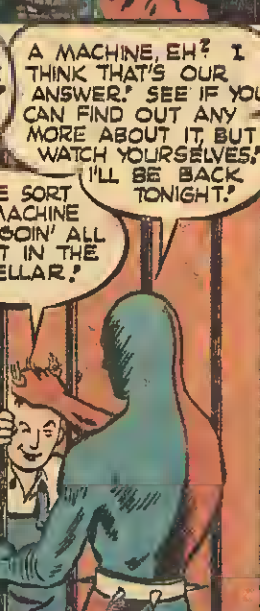
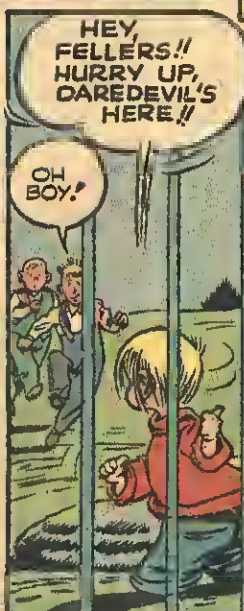
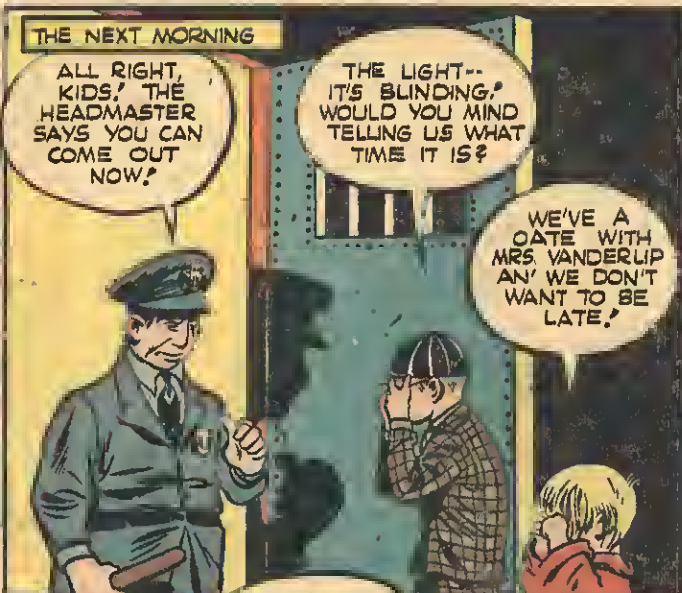
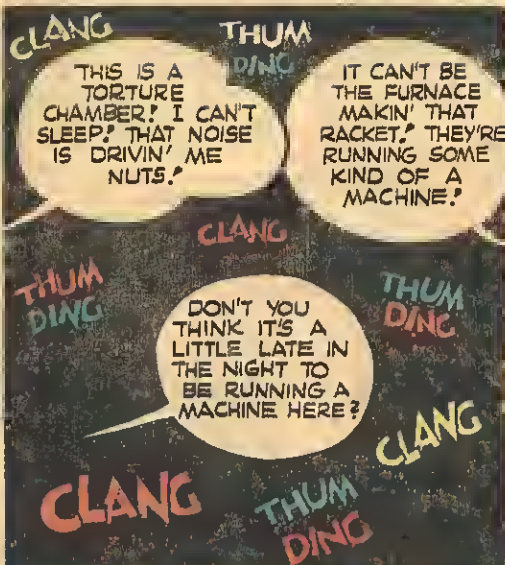
I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU SNOOPING ISN'T HEALTHY AROUND HERE! GUARD, THROW THEM INTO SOLITARY!



HEY, PEEWEE, HURRY UP AN' TELL US WHAT YOU SAW IN THAT ROOM!

OH BOY! WAIT'LL YOU HEAR! TYGLON AN' SOME OTHER GUYS WERE IN THE ROOM AN' THEY WERE SHOOTIN' CRAP! ONE GUY WAS BETTIN' A HUNDRED BUCKS!





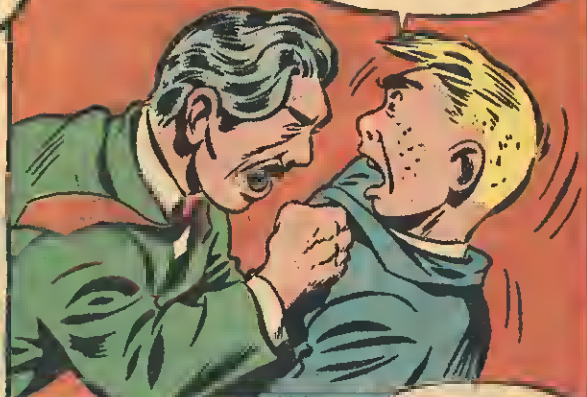


I TOLD YOU NEVER TO COME TO THIS OFFICE UNLESS I SEND FOR YOU! WELL, WHAT IS IT, AN' IT BETTER BE GOOD!

GOOD! IT'S COLOSSAL! THOSE FOUR NEW KIDS, DO YA KNOW WHO THEY ARE? THEY'RE DAREDEVIL'S LITTLE WISE GUYS! THEY HAD ME SENT HERE! NOW THEY'RE HERE! AIN'T THAT RICH? HA, HA, HA, HA...

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? WHO DID YOU SAY THOSE KIDS WERE?

ER, ER... DAREDEVIL'S LITTLE WISE GUYS! I WANT YA TO ASSIGN 'EM TO ME SO I CAN GIVE 'EM A DOSE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE!



THEN THEY'RE THE ONES YOU SAID YOU SAW BUT THEY DIDN'T SEE YOU! OH NO, NOT MUCH! YOU STUPID FOOL! THEY WERE SENT HERE BY DAREDEVIL! HE'S WISE!

NO!! DON'T SHOOT ME!!

IDIOT! NOT YOU! - I JUST WANT IT HANDY IN CASE DAREDEVIL SHOWS UP! C'MON DOWN THE KITCHEN WITH ME! I'M GONNA NEED YOUR HELP!

WHAT YA WANT ME TO DO WITH THIS LIST OF NAMES YA GAVE ME?

YOU'RE GONNA GIVE THIS FOOD TO EVERYBODY ON THAT LIST! WHEN THEY'RE FINISHED EATING, YOU AND I'LL BE THE ONLY ONES LEFT TO KNOW OF THE BUSINESS!



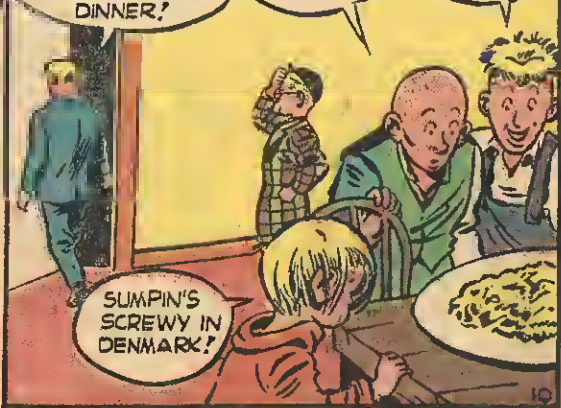
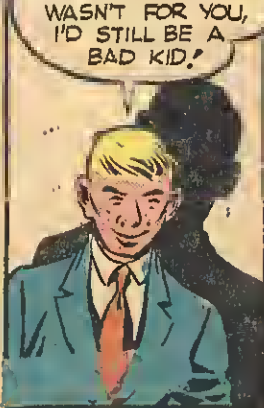
HERE, WISE GUYS! I BROUGHT YOU YOUR DINNER! I HAD A TALK WITH THE HEADMASTER -

AN' HE TOLD ME TO LET BYGONES BE BYGONES! BESIDES, I OWE YOU GUYS A LOT! IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU, I'D STILL BE A BAD KID!

BEING HERE SHOWED ME I WAS WRONG, SO NOW I'M REFORMED! ENJOY YOUR DINNER!

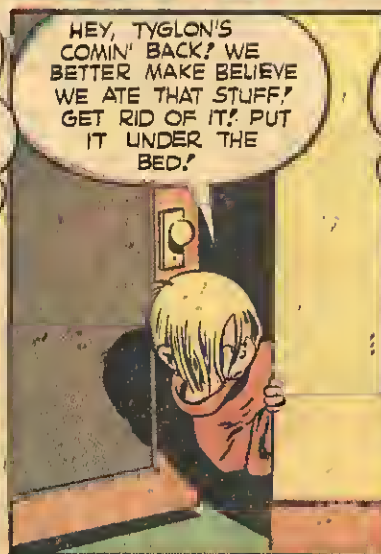
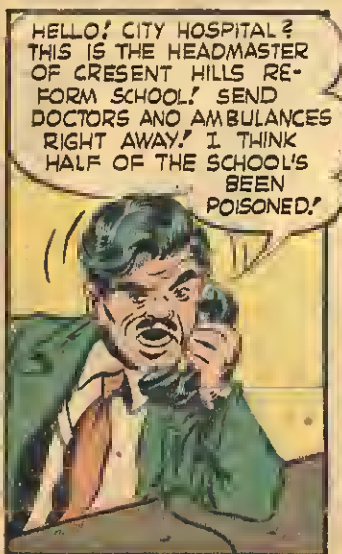
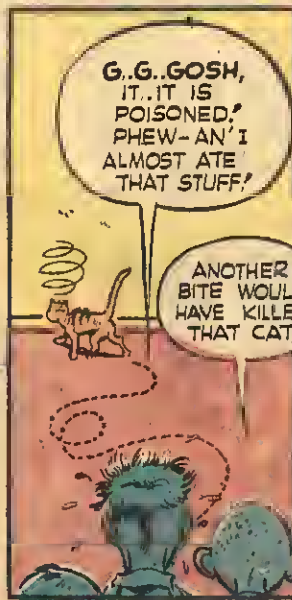
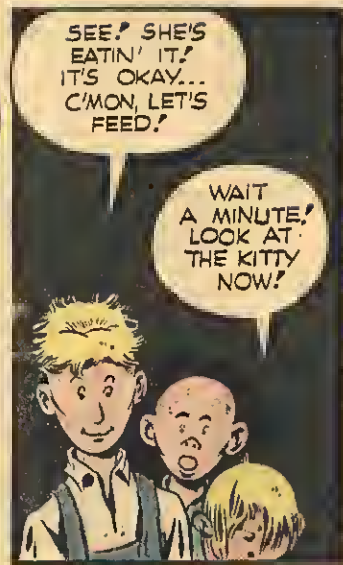
THAT AIN'T LIKE TYGLON I KNOW!!

OH, BOY! A REAL OMELET!



SUMPIN'S SCREWY IN DENMARK!







HO! HO! HA! HA! HAVE THE WISE GUYS GOT A BELLYACHE? HO, HO! HA! HA! NEVER MIND, THE DOCTORS WILL BE HERE SOON! BUT YOU'LL BE DEAD BY THEN! HA, HA, THE HEADMASTER POISONED YOU!

WHEN THEN CALLS THE HOSPITAL AN' TELLS 'EM ABOUT IT? HA, HA, AIN'T THAT RICH! --ARRRGH MY STOMACH!

THE DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT! HE POISONED ME TOO! OHHH, QUICK, SOMEBODY HELP ME! GET A DOCTOR!

LOOKS LIKE THE JOKE IS ON HIM!

YES, PEEWEE, TYGLON'S DEAD!

IS HE? IS HE?



FASTER! FASTER!

EEEEEE



TOO LATE! THIS BOY IS DEAD!

QUICK, DOCTOR, OVER HERE! I NEED YOUR HELP!

THE WISE GUYS AREN'T AMONG THESE KIDS! I'VE GOT TO FIND THEM!



THEY MUST BE IN AGONY! I OUGHT TO GET MY HEAD CHOPPED OFF FOR SENDING THEM TO THIS PLACE!

ON YER BELLIES, MEN! SOMEONE'S COMIN'! MIGHT BE THE HEADMASTER!

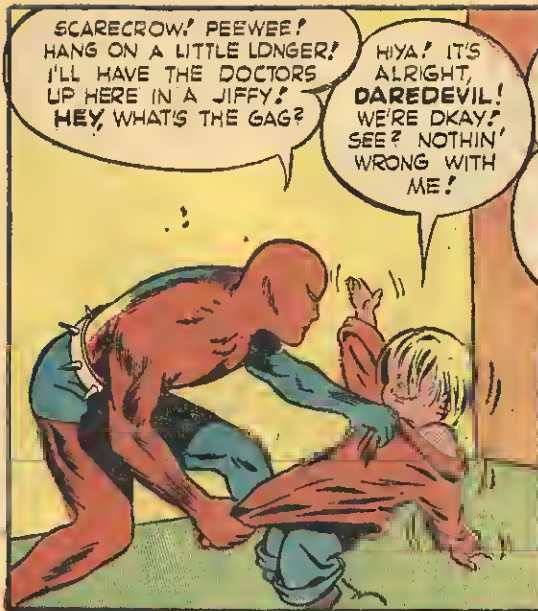
WISE GUYS! OH, YOU POOR KIDS!

UGH! ARRGH!

ARRGH!

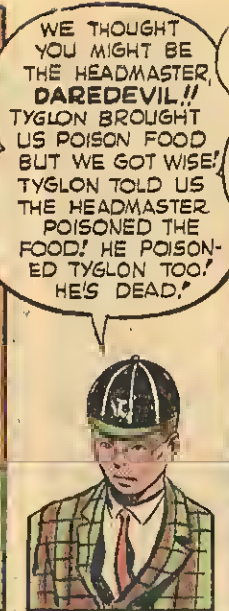




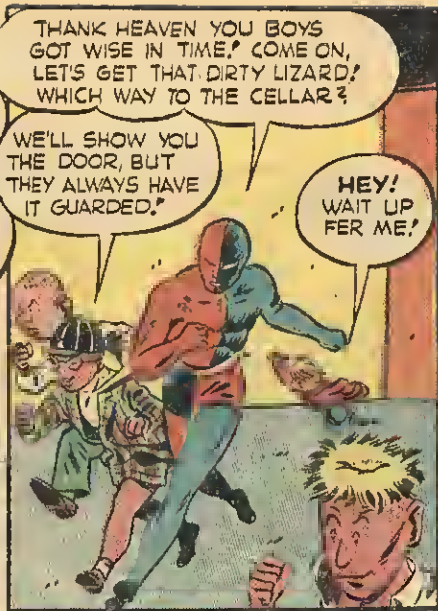


SCARECROW? PEEWEE? HANG ON A LITTLE LONGER! I'LL HAVE THE DOCTORS UP HERE IN A JIFFY! HEY, WHAT'S THE GAG?

HIYA! IT'S ALRIGHT, DAREDEVIL! WE'RE DKAAY! SEE? NOthin' WRONG WITH ME!



WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE THE HEADMASTER, DAREDEVIL!! TYGLON BROUGHT US POISON FOOD BUT WE GOT WISE! TYGLON TOLD US THE HEADMASTER POISONED THE FOOD! HE POISONED TYGLON TOO! HE'S DEAD!



THANK HEAVEN YOU BOYS GOT WISE IN TIME! COME ON, LET'S GET THAT DIRTY LIZARD! WHICH WAY TO THE CELLAR?

WE'LL SHOW YOU THE DOOR, BUT THEY ALWAYS HAVE IT GUARDED!

HEY! WAIT UP FER ME!



I CAN'T ALLOW ANYONE TO GO DOWN THE CELLAR!

I THINK YOU WILL MAKE AN EXCEPTION THIS TIME!

YA BETTER DO AS DAREDEVIL SAYS FER YOUR OWN GOOD!



LISTEN, I GOT MY ORDERS! NOBODY IS GOING DOWNSTAIRS, SO G'WAN, BEAT IT!!

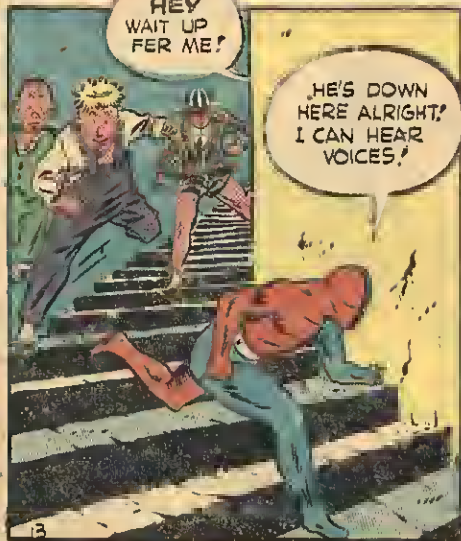


CURLY! DON'T DO IT! DON'T BE A FOOL! HE'S GOT A GUN!

WHAT TH... HEY! WHAT IS THIS?



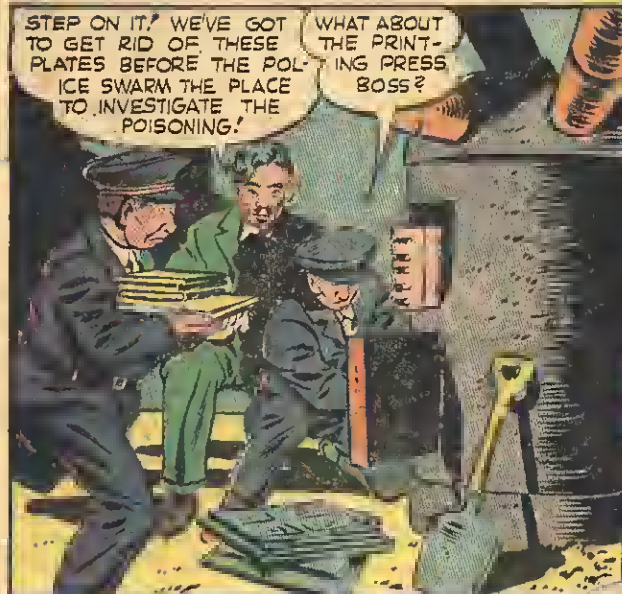
SEE, I TOLD YOU!



HEY WAIT UP FER ME!

HE'S DOWN HERE ALRIGHT! I CAN HEAR VOICES!





STEP ON IT! WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THESE PLATES BEFORE THE POLICE SWARM THE PLACE TO INVESTIGATE THE POISONING!

WHAT ABOUT THE PRINTING PRESS BOSS?



OH, WE'LL TELL 'EM WE PRINT THE SCHOOL PAPER ON IT! QUIET, SOMEONE'S COMING!



GOSH, A PRINTING PRESS! SO THAT'S THE MACHINE WE HEARD!

OH, OH, HOLD IT, BOYS! DON'T GO ANY FURTHER!

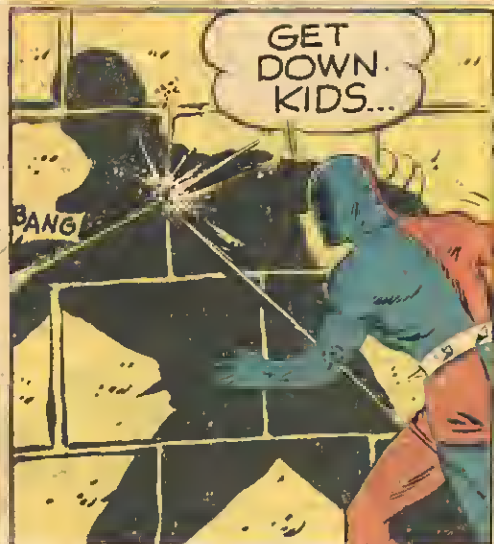
DAREDEVIL! UNWELCOME, BUT EXPECTED!

YES, AND NOW I'VE GOT IT! A COUNTERFEIT RING! WHAT A SET-UP USING THE SCHOOL AS A BLIND!

IT WAS A PERFECT SET-UP, DAREDEVIL, UNTIL YOU AND YOUR BRATS PUT YOUR NOSES INTO IT!



BANG! BANG!



GET DOWN, KIDS...



DAREDEVIL YOU'VE BEEN HIT!

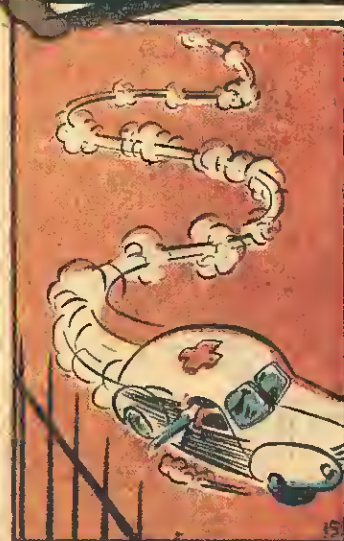
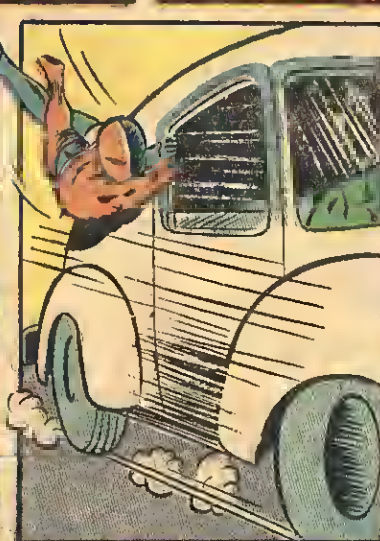
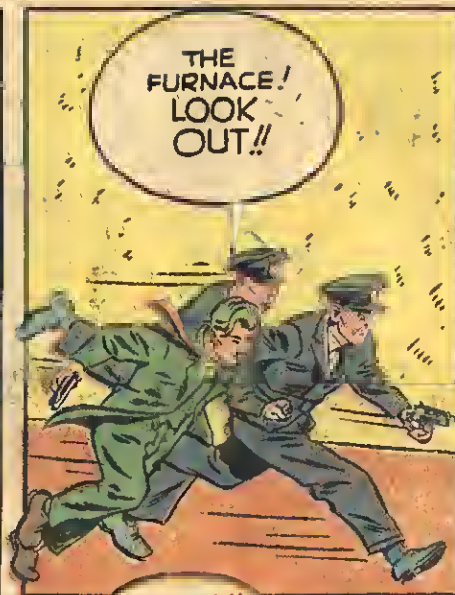
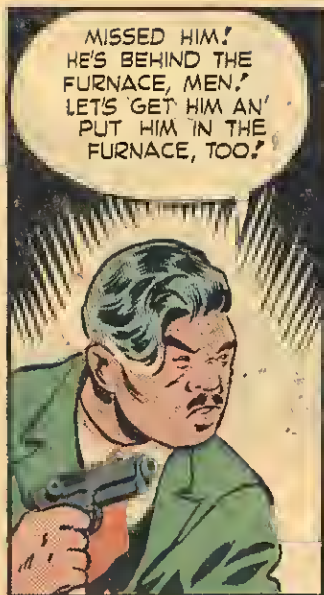
GOSH! DOES IT HURT MUCH?

FORGET IT! JUST A NICK!

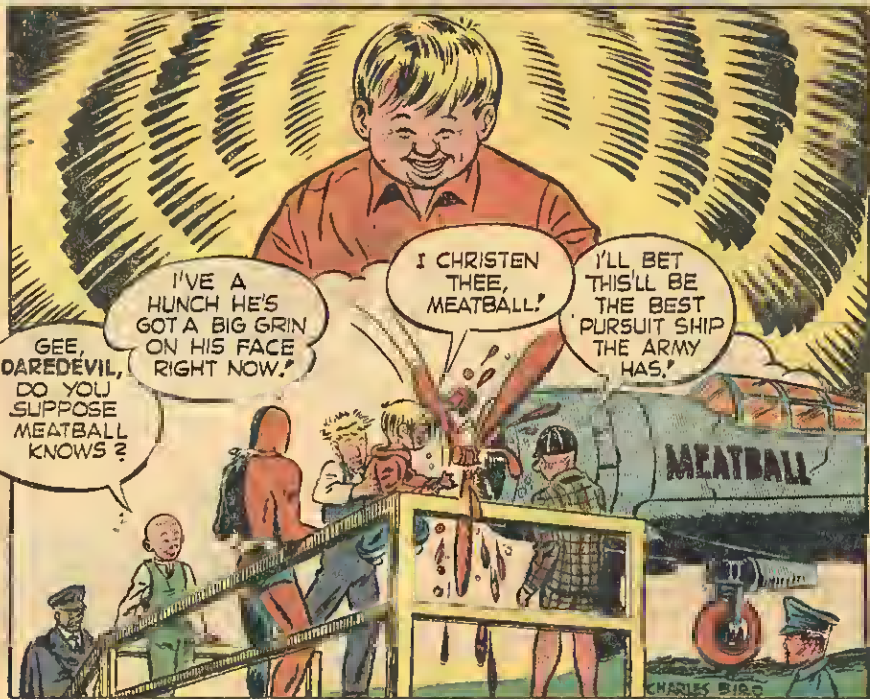
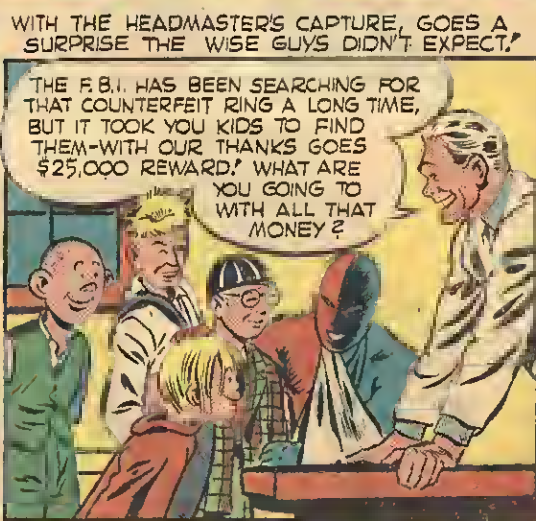
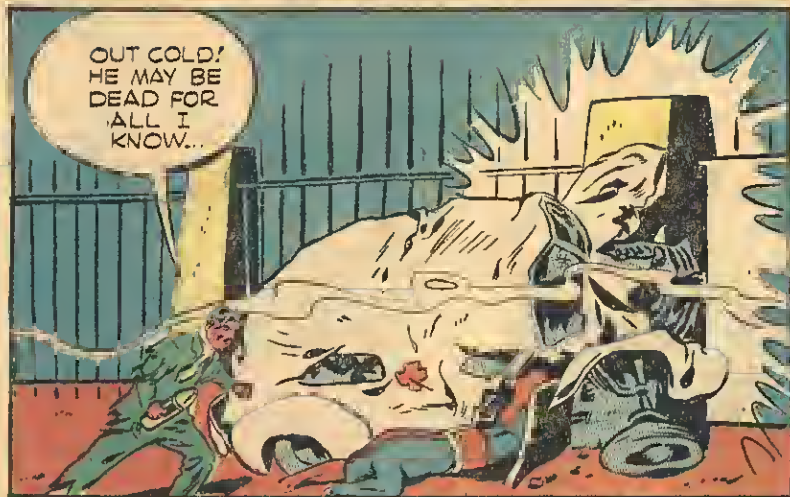


YOU KIDS GO BACK! I'M GOING TO RUSH 'EM!!







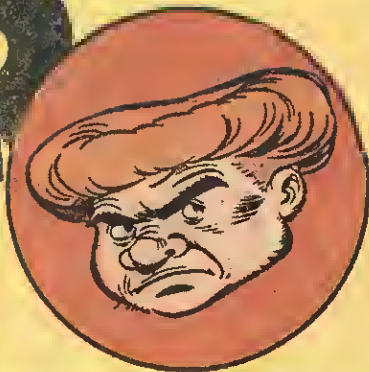




# the DEADLY DOZEN

starring

# SNIPPER

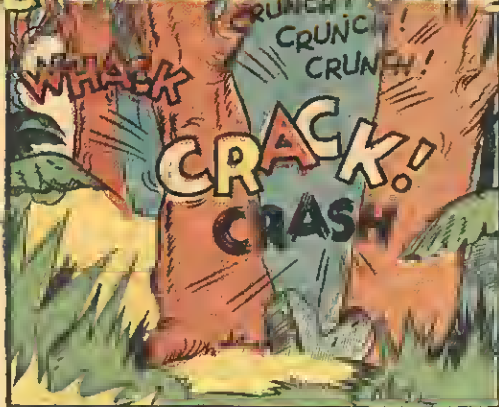


BY  
HUBBELL





OUR STORY OPENS IN THE DENSE JUNGLE SOMEWHERE IN THE SOLOMON ISLANDS, WE HEAR **SOMETHING** CREEPING CAUTIOUSLY THROUGH THE UNDERBRUSH. IS IT A BIRD? OR A HIPPOPOTOMUS? OR 6 HIPPOPOTOMUSES?



OH NO! IT'S THE "DEADLY DOZEN"!

WHEW!! DIS JUNGLE IS WOISER DAN MACYS' BASEMENT, BUT WE GOTTA GET TO OUR CAMP.

HAVE A HEART, SNIFFER, WE BEEN MARCHIN' ALL NIGHT!

I CAN'T GO NO FURTHER! A TER ALL I'M ONLY HUMAN! I THINK I'LL DIE RIGHT HERE!



WHAT ARE YOUSE GUYS? SOFTIES OR SOMETHIN'? OKAY, FLOP! WE'LL TAKE A FIVE MINUTE REST!



FIVE MINUTES? OHH, YOU'RE TOO KIND, DR. LIVINGSTONE! OWW! MY DOGS!



AW, SHUT UP, BUTCHER!

I T'INK WHILE I RELAX, I'LL FEAST MY EYES ON DIS GORGEOUS HUNK O' STUFF!



CRIPES! WHAT EYES! WHAT LIPS! ALL CLASS, I CALLS IT! IMAGINE, A BEAUTIFUL JAPANESE GOIL LIKE DAT BEIN' A REFUGEE!



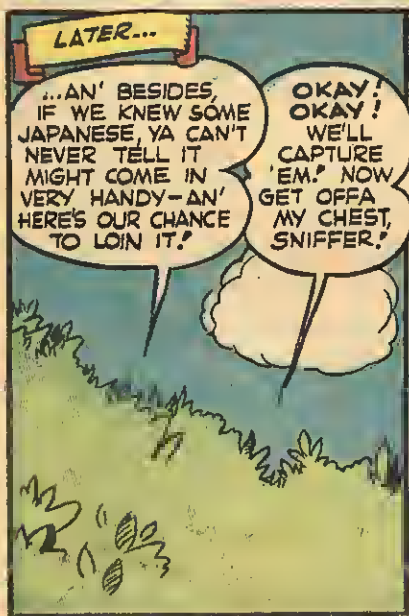
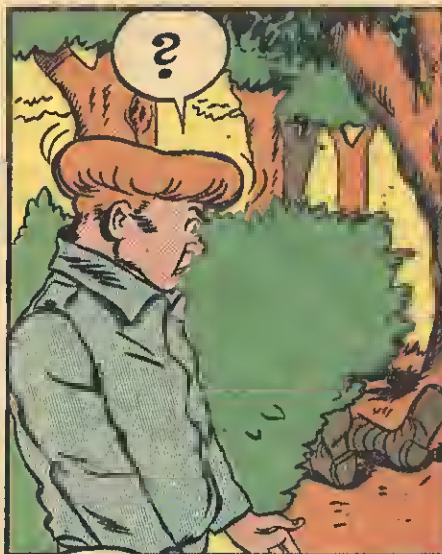
WOW! HEY, GUYS, GET A GANDER OF WHAT SNIFFER'S MOONIN' OVER!



SOME PEOPLE SHOTS THEIR PUSS OFF JUST TOO DARN MUCH!











♪ C'MON, JAPSY WAPSY!  
TIME TO GET UP!  
LINE UP,  
YA BUM!!

Zzzz  
Zzzz  
Zzzz



OKAY, YOU  
MUGS!  
ANYBODY  
TALK ENGLISH  
HERE?

ME  
SPEAKEE!



GOOD! NOW WE'RE  
GETTIN' SOME PLACE!  
YOU GUYS ARE GONNA  
TEACH US JAPANESE!  
SO GET GOIN'!



LATER...

NO! NO!  
YAMASHITA!  
NOGAMACHI!

HMM..  
I GOT DA  
"YAMASHITA"  
PART, BUT DAT  
"NOGAMACHI"  
STILL GIVES  
ME TROUBLE!

井の大

似た  
回?

SAY, DIS IS  
A SNAP!  
NOW HOW  
DO YA SAY  
"GOIL"?

GOIL..  
--??

YEAH, YEAH!  
GOIL!!  
YOU KNOW..  
WHOOOPS!!

TEE HEE!



DOPE! SO I'LL  
SHOW HIM DA  
PICTURE - MAYBE  
DAT'LL GIVE HIM  
DA IDEA!



CRIPES!  
I BEEN  
ROBBED!  
IT'S GONE!

OKAY, SMART  
GUY! I KNOW  
YOU SWIPED IT!  
GIMME IT  
BACK!

??  
B..B..BUT  
(SPUTTER)  
NO GOT!







DON'T GIMME DAT!  
COME BACK WID  
MY PITCHER, YA  
HATCHET-FACED  
APE, OR...

N.NO! NO!  
NO GOT!!



HEY! WHAT'S  
DIS YA GOT?  
A BOAT OR  
SOMETHIN'?

YI!



HEY, SNIFFER, HERE'S  
DA PITCHER OF YER  
GOLFRIEND! YA  
MUSTA DROPPED  
IT!

HMMMM!  
LOOKS LIKE  
PLANS FOR A  
BATTLESHIP!  
IT'S IN ENGLISH,  
TOO!



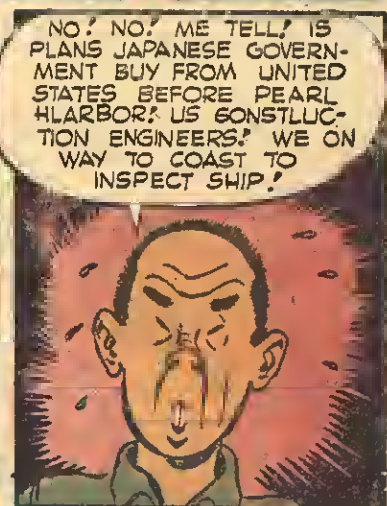
WHAT IS ALL DIS?  
WHAT ABOUT DIS  
TUB, ANYWAY?

NO  
TALK!



OH, YOU WON'T?  
WE'LL SEE  
ABOUT DAT!

WE'LL MAKE  
MINCE MEAT  
OUTTA HIM!



NO! NO! ME TELL! IS  
PLANS JAPANESE GOVERN-  
MENT BUY FROM UNITED  
STATES BEFORE PEARL  
HARBOR? US CONSTRUCTION  
ENGINEERS? WE ON  
WAY TO COAST TO  
INSPECT SHIP!



SAY! WE MUST  
BE PRETTY NEAR  
TO DA COAST!  
LET'S GO TAKE  
A SQUINT, SNIFFER!  
THINK YA CAN SMELL  
'EM OUT?

YEAH! BUT WHAT'LL  
WE DO WID DESE  
PUNKS?...I KNOW-  
BRING OUT DEM  
SHOVELS WE'RE  
LUGGIN' FER DA  
CAMOUFLAGE  
CORPSE!



DAT'S  
DA STUFF!  
DIG!!



MUCH LATER...

I STILL THINK  
SHOOTIN' 'EM IS  
SIMPLER! WHATCHA  
TRYIN' TO DO, SNIFFER,  
WOIK 'EM TO DEATH?

HEY,  
DOWN DERE!  
YOU! JUMP  
UP HERE A  
MINUTE!





CAN'T MAKE IT, HUH?  
WE'LL CLIMB ON DAT  
BIG GUY'S SHOULDERS!  
NOW TRY IT!

OH, TOO HIGH!  
NO CAN  
JUMP UP!  
回大衆!



OH WELL, SKIP IT?..  
C'MON, GANG! DEY'LL  
BE SAFE ENOUGH.

ルオー  
晝集!

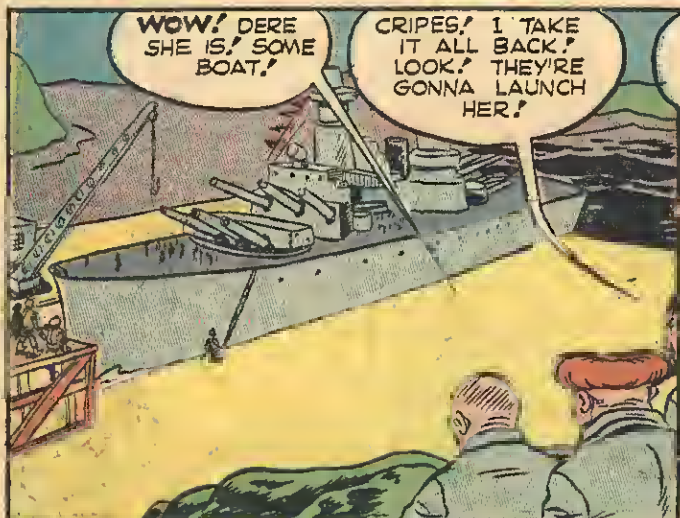


SEVERAL HOURS LATER THEY  
ARRIVE AT THE COAST..

I DON'T  
SEE  
NUTTIN'!

ME NEITHER!  
I THINK YER  
SMELLER IS  
OUTA  
COMMISH,  
SNIFFER!

NUTS  
TA YOU!  
DEY MUST  
BE  
AROUND  
DA BEND!



WOW! DERE  
SHE IS! SOME  
BOAT!

CRIPES! I TAKE  
IT ALL BACK!  
LOOK! THEY'RE  
GONNA LAUNCH  
HER!



MATA WATA  
YOKOSHAWA  
NAWAGAMA  
NAGASAKI!

YA GET  
ANY O'DAT  
DOUBLE-  
TALK,  
SNIFFER?

YEAH! HE SAYS  
THEY WAS VERY  
SMART TO BUY  
DA PLANS FER  
DA TUB BEFORE  
DA WAR AN' TWICE  
AS SMART NOT  
TO PAY FER 'EM!



WHY, DA DOITY,  
LOW-DOWN,  
DOUBLE-CROSSIN'...

WELL, WE'RE  
TOO LATE!  
DERE SHE  
GOES!



HEY!! WHAT TH...  
LOOK! SHE  
TOINED TOITTE!!





YEEOW!!  
HELP!!  
SHARKS!!

GLUB!



SOME TUB!! SHE  
DON'T EVEN FLOAT!  
I WOULDN'T OF  
MISSED DAT FER  
NUTTIN'!

AH

HA HA  
HA

HO HO  
HO



WE MUSTA KNOWN  
DEY WOULDN'T PAY  
OFF AN' SOLD 'EM  
PHONY PLANS IN  
DA FOIST PLACE!  
HE HE HE!



SO!! VERY  
FUNNY! NOW  
PLEASE TO  
ERECT THE  
HANDS!

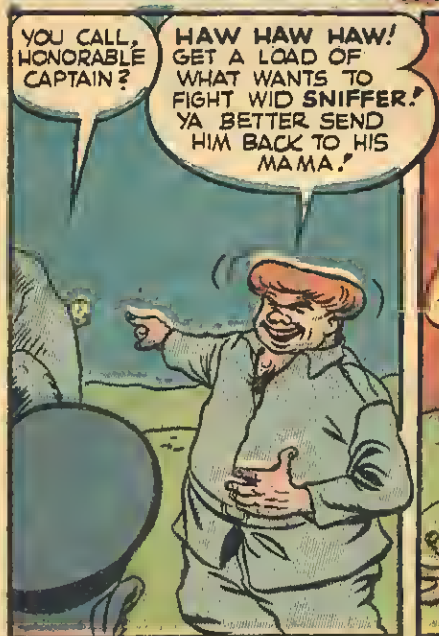


NO TRICKS, PLEASE!  
NOW ME SHOW YOU  
HOW WE TREAT  
AMERICAN PIGS!!



DON'T YOU CALL  
ME A PIG OR I'LL  
POP YA RIGHT ON  
DA NOSE! I'D  
CLEAN UP DA WHOLE  
BUNCH OF YA IF  
YOU HAD ANYBODY  
WORTH ME TALENTS!

SO? WE  
SHALL SEE!  
BRING OUT  
THE  
MASHER!

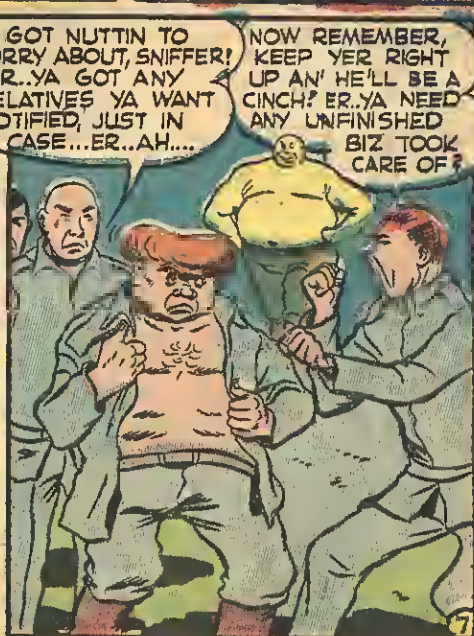


YOU CALL,  
HONORABLE  
CAPTAIN?

HAW HAW HAW!  
GET A LOAD OF  
WHAT WANTS TO  
FIGHT WID SNIFFER!  
YA BETTER SEND  
HIM BACK TO HIS  
MAMA!



ME  
READY!

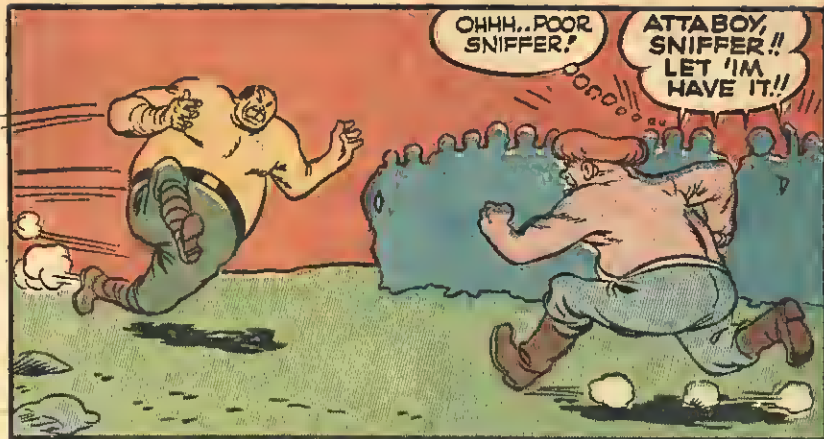


YA GOT NUTTIN TO  
WORRY ABOUT, SNIFFER!  
..ER..YA GOT ANY  
RELATIVES YA WANT  
NOTIFIED, JUST IN  
CASE...ER..AH...

NOW REMEMBER,  
KEEP YER RIGHT  
UP AN' HE'LL BE A  
CINCH? ER..YA NEED  
ANY UNFINISHED  
BIZ TOOK  
CARE OF?



ARE YOU  
READY?  
ONE...TWO..  
THREE..GO!

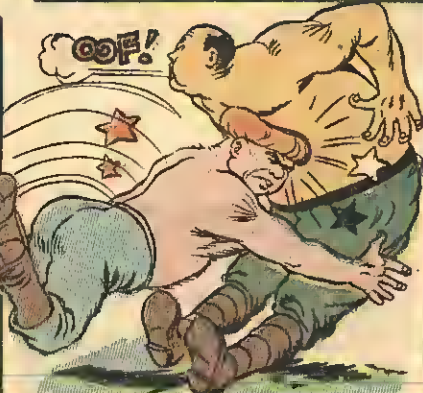


OH!!..POOR  
SNIFFER!

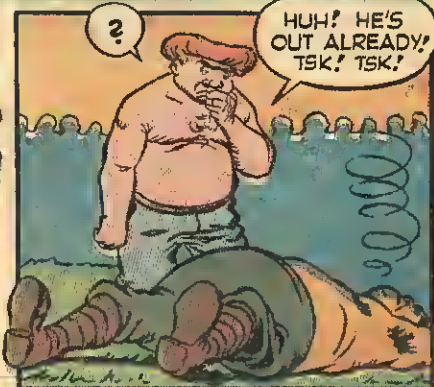
ATTA BOY,  
SNIFFER!!  
LET 'IM  
HAVE IT!!



OW!!

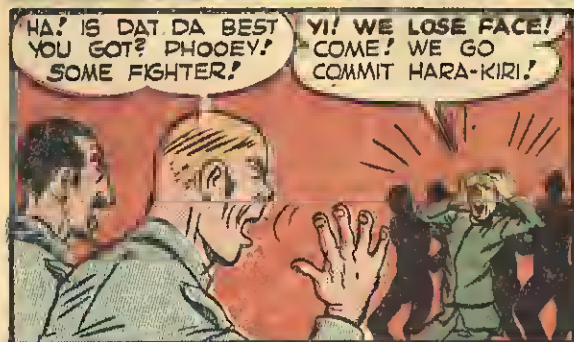


OOOF!



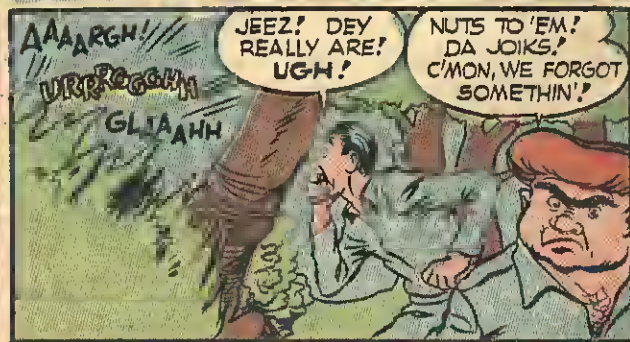
?

HUH! HE'S  
OUT ALREADY!  
TSK! TSK!



HA! IS DAT DA BEST  
YOU GOT? PHOOEY!  
SOME FIGHTER!

YI! WE LOSE FACE!  
COME! WE GO  
COMMIT HARA-KIRI!



AAAARGH!  
URRRGGHH  
GLIAHH

JEEZ! DEY  
REALLY ARE!  
UGH!

NUTS TO 'EM!  
DA JOIKS!  
C'MON, WE FORGOT  
SOMETHIN'!



HOPE WE DIDN'T COME  
ALL THE WAY BACK  
JUST FOR THESE  
SUKI-YAKIS!

NAH! I LOST  
SOMETHING,  
I TELL YA!



AHHH...DERE  
SHE IS! COME  
TO PAPA!

--!!XY!

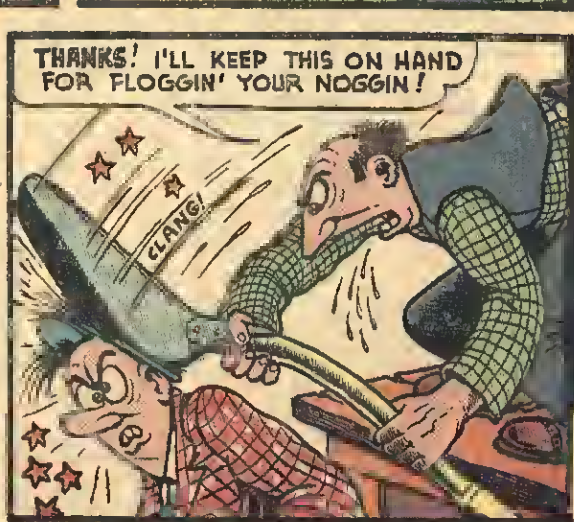
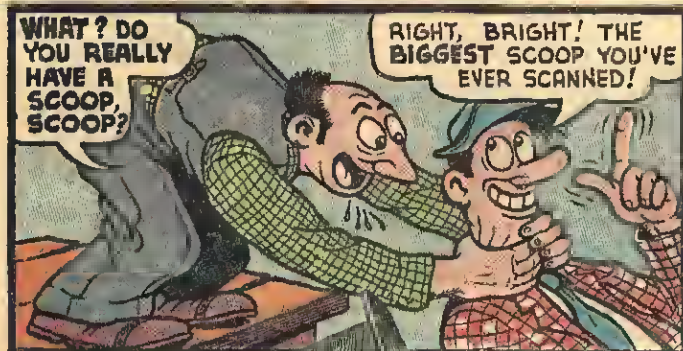
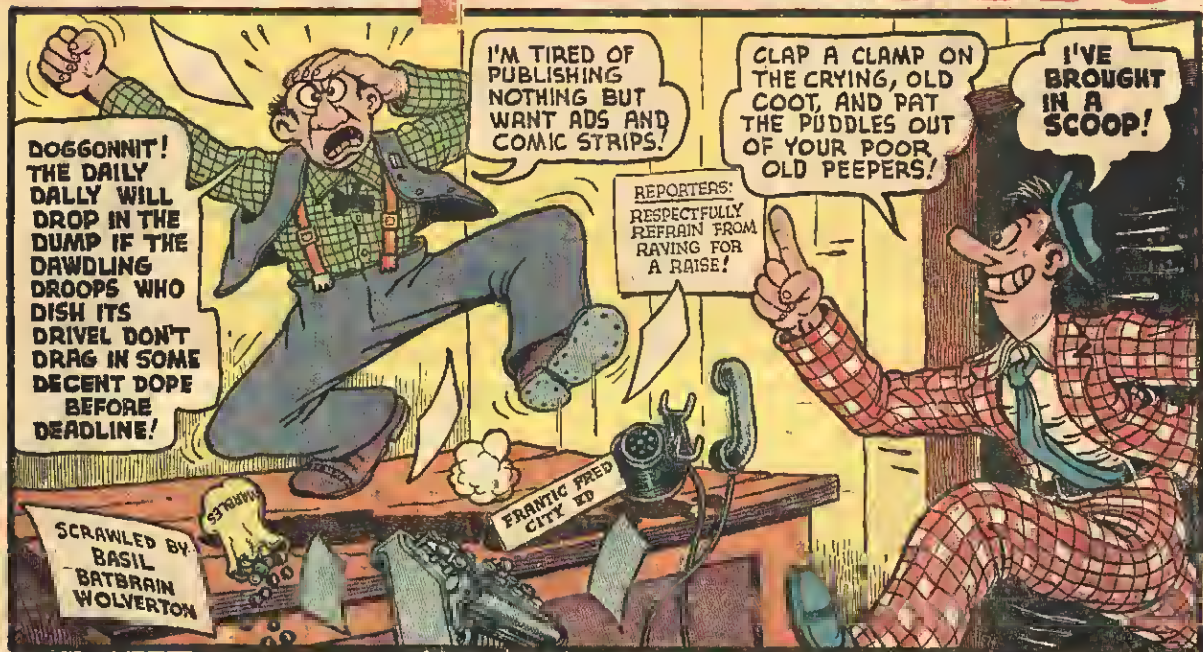


DA NOIVE OF DA  
GUY! HIM AN!  
HIS WIMMIN'!

the END



# Scoop Scuttle





**LISTEN, YOU LOCO LOUSE! GET SOME NEWS BEFORE THIS LITERARY MESS GOES TO PRESS, OR THERE'LL BE ONE REPORTER LESS!**

**BUT NO NEWS BREWS!**



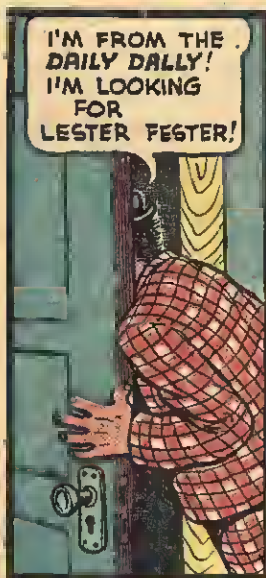
**BALONEY! I HEAR THERE'S A BOZO IN THIS SAME BUILDING BY THE NAME OF LESTER FESTER WHO JUST INVENTED A LEFT-HANDED RAT TRAP! THAT'S NEWS!! GO ROPE THE DOPE, DOPE!**



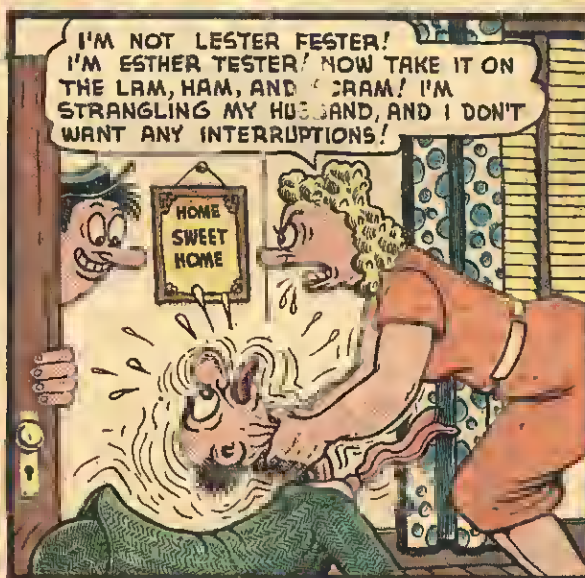
**I'LL FOOL THAT FOUL FELLOW BY FETCHING ALL THE FETID FACTS EVEN IF I HAFTA FLING MY FAIR FACE FAR INTO EVERY FLAT!**



**I'M FROM THE DAILY DALLY! I'M LOOKING FOR LESTER FESTER!**



**I'M NOT LESTER FESTER! I'M ESTHER TESTER! NOW TAKE IT ON THE LAM, HAM, AND CRAM! I'M STRANGLING MY HUSBAND, AND I DON'T WANT ANY INTERRUPTIONS!**



**HAMPH! NO NEWS THERE!**



**ARE YOU LESTER FESTER, THE INVENTOR?**

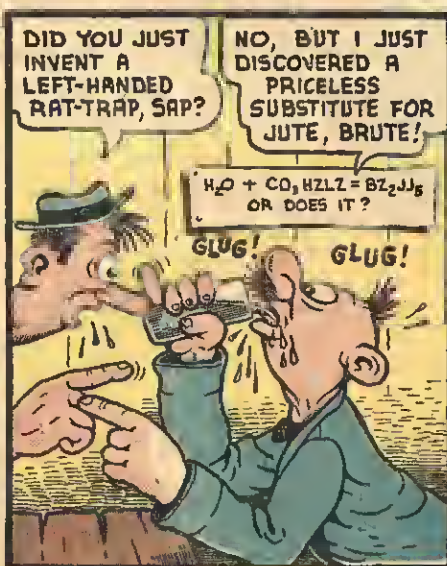
**I'M AN INVENTOR, BUT MY NAME ISN'T LESTER FESTER! IT'S SYLVESTER PESTER!**



**DID YOU JUST INVENT A LEFT-HANDED RAT-TRAP, SAP?**

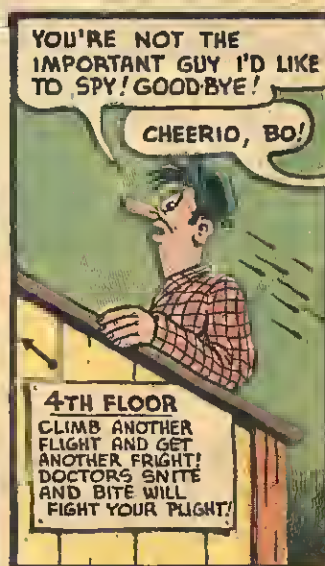
**NO, BUT I JUST DISCOVERED A PRICELESS SUBSTITUTE FOR JUTE, BRUTE!**

$H_2O + CO_2 HZLZ = BZ_2JJ_5$   
OR DOES IT?

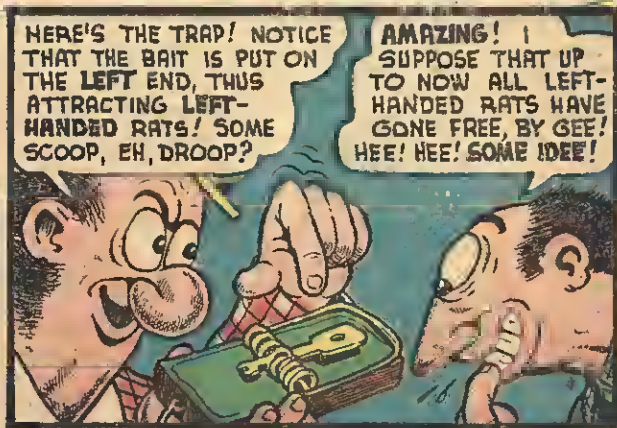
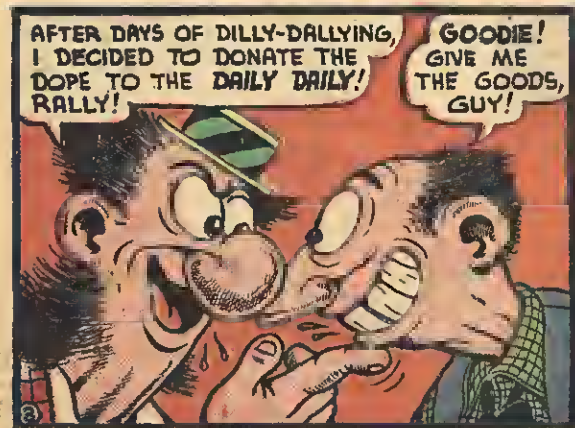
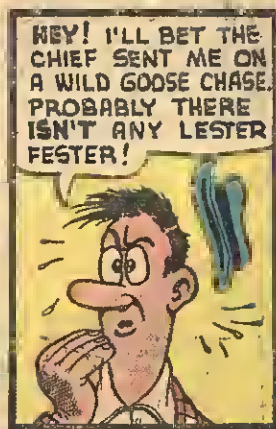
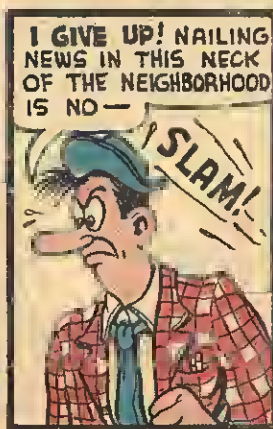
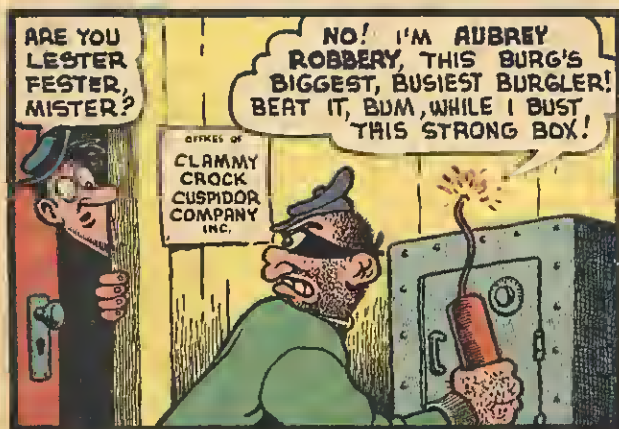
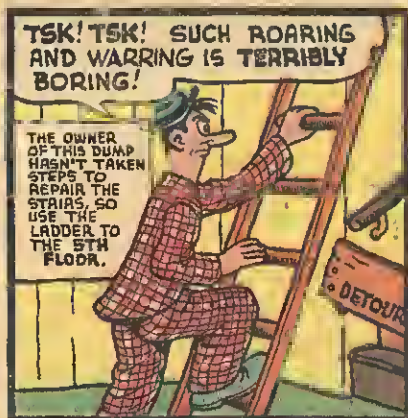
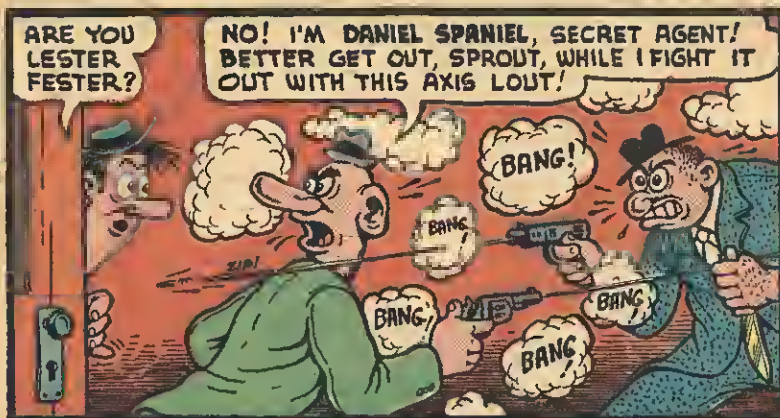


**YOU'RE NOT THE IMPORTANT GUY I'D LIKE TO SPY! GOOD-BYE!**

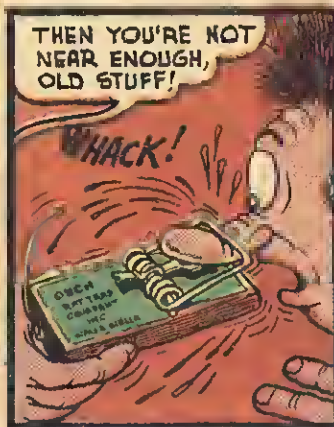
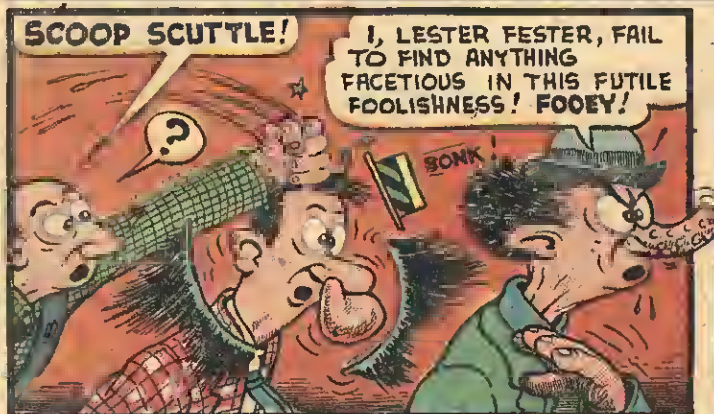
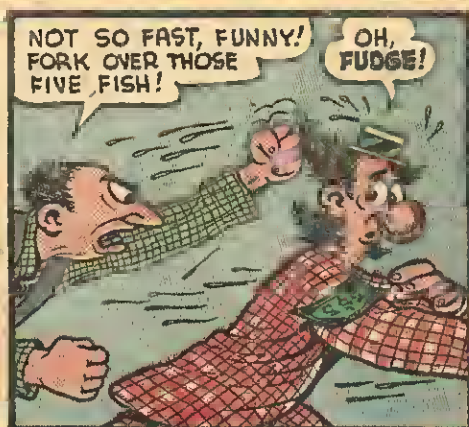
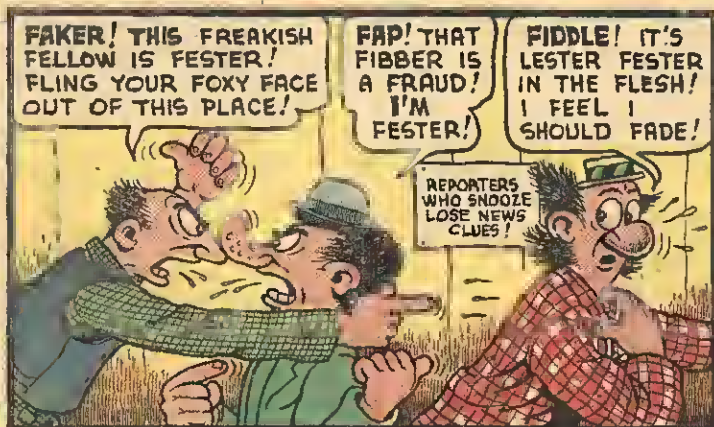
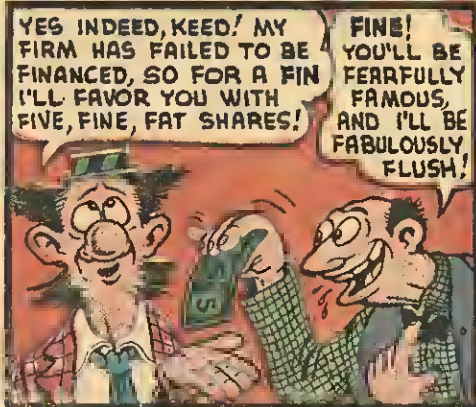
**CHEERIO, BO!**











SO SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF **DAREDEVIL!**



# STAMPS

## Money On Stamps

THE monetary units as shown on the stamps of most of the Latin-American countries have odd sounding names and in many cases are confusing to stamp collectors. These countries while under Spanish domination, all used the Peso as their chief currency, however, when many of them secured their independence they also changed the name of their monetary unit.

The countries of Chile, Colombia, Argentine, Mexico, Uruguay, Paraguay, Cuba and the Dominican Republic, still use the Peso as their currency.

In Panama, the monetary unit is the Balboa, which has been adopted in 1906 in honor of Vasco de Balboa, the Spanish explorer

named after Christopher Columbus (Cristobal Colon) the discoverer of America.

Guatemala calls its monetary unit the Quetzal, named after a rare and beautiful bird found in the mountains of Central America. The Quetzal has also been adopted as the national emblem of Guatemala for as it cannot live in captivity, it is considered a sign of freedom and liberty.

In Honduras, the Lempira is the currency and it is named after an Indian. The 20-centavo stamp of the 1927 issue shows a picture of Lempira, however, it was not until 1933 that the peso was changed to the Lempira.

In Venezuela, the 'Bolivar' and in Bolivia, the 'Boliviano' are both named after Simon Bolivar, the liberator of most of South America. While in Ecuador, the Sucre has been named after General Sucre who under Simon Bolivar helped to secure Ecuador's freedom.

Peru calls its currency the Sol which in Spanish means the sun. The name Sol is derived from the early Indians called Incas who were referred to as people of the sun.

Only a few months ago, Brazil changed the name of its currency to the Cruzeiro in place of the Milreis which means 1000 reis. Cruzeiro is the Brazilian contraction of Cruzeiro Du Sol, or Southern Cross.



The Quetzal

er who crossed the Isthmus and discovered the Pacific Ocean. On the stamps of Panama the values read "Un centesimo de Balboa" which means one cent of a Balboa.

Selador and Costa Rica both use the Colon as their money which in Spanish means Columbus. Naturally, this currency was

### RARE AFGHANISTAN

Everyone wants stamps from Afghanistan—the hardest of all countries to get stamps from! We'll send a large size, RARE unused AF. GHANISTAN stamp showing the famous KABUL MOSQUE, a very old classical, large size TASMANIA pictorial issue, unused AN. DORRA coat-of-Arms (World's Smallest Republic), a RARE imperforate unused old NINETEENTH CENTURY SAMOS stamp catalog, value 30c; a large picturesque AFRICAN RAILROAD issue, NEW ZEALAND "rare bird" stamp, an old NINETEENTH CENTURY UNITED STATES COMMEMORATIVE, new KING GEORGE issues, 10 FRANC Belgian, Swiss scenes, China "George Washington" and 100 other fine different stamps for only 10c to approval applicants. FREE 1942 STYLE STAMP PERFORATION RULE and MILLIMETRE MEASURE INCLUDED! ONLY ONE ORDER PER PERSON.

W. PENN STAMP CO.

PHILA., PA.

BOX 303

### 16 PAN AMERICAN SETS — 10c

To attract approval applicants of the better type we are making the following amazing offer: From our good neighbors in the Western Hemisphere 16 sets from 16 countries: Mexico 729-33 complete, Canadian Royal Visit complete, Porto Rico 85-86, Jamaica George 2 valant, Ecuador map, Guatemala birds 3 val, Venezuela 80, British Guiana new waterfalls, Old Newfoundland, Bolivia postal tax complete, Peru map and pictorial, Colombia 2 RA pictorial, Chile transportation pictorial, 3 val, Paraguay commemorative, 3 val, Brazil 3 val, 1941 Stamp.

We will send all these for only 10c to sincere approval applicants. Kindly state whether you wish "on approval" United States, foreign or both.

Approval Headquarters  
GLOBUS STAMP COMPANY  
268 Fourth Avenue, Dept. 102, New York City

### BRITISH EMPIRE PACKET!

From interesting countries such as Burma, Cyprus, Gwalior, Sarawak, and Tasmania: Also 50 different other British Empire stamps. Only 5c with pictorial approvals.

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Flying Plane stamp of New Guinea (Jap South Sea Island Base bombed by American flyers), also genuine Siberia, Arabia, Iceland multi-colored Dominican Republic (showing U.S. & 20 other flags—all in natural colors), etc. Included are stamps about China, Shiao, Cannibal, Gold Miner, Fish, Starving Child, etc. ALL GIVEN with approvals for 3c postage.

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### FREE!

World's only Octagonal (eight-sided) stamp and Royal Visit set complete.

Both sent to approval applicants.

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806 N. Humphrey Ave., Dept. "E", Oak Park, Ill.

### AIRMAILS OF THE WORLD

23 different including ZEPPELIN, Mozambique Co. and Bolivia TRIANGLES, Latin-America and others; a fine Airmail collection only 5c to applicants for our best value approvals.

CONTINENTAL STAMP CO.  
Dept. E. Sandy Hook, Conn.

### U. S. APPROVAL SERVICE

Drop us a postcard and we will send you by return mail a fine selection of commemoratives, air mails and revenues. Write today.

HUBER STAMP CO. Dept. 30  
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### STAMPS — HINGES — BOOK

Packet of 100 different stamps from world; including countries at war; packet of stamp hinges; and 48 page STAMP COLLECTORS' HANDBOOK full of valuable information. Everything 10c to approval applicants.

H. S. Dellen, 31 Park Row, New York City

### PONY EXPRESS SET

Few collectors have ever seen these rare U.S. locals issued by Wells Fargo in 1891. Since originals are practically unobtainable, we will send a free set of facsimile reproductions to approval applicants who enclose 4c (four cents) postage.

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Complete set Royal Visit, Corona Confederation, Gen. V set, etc. A gigantic bargain. Only 1c to approval applicants.

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Stamps including ICELAND, Transvaal, Azerbaijan, Iraq, Ukraine, Thailand, British Colonies, Airmails, Triangle, etc. Everything only 5c to approval applicants.

LIBBY STAMP CO.  
Box 43-C, Stn. 4 Brooklyn, N. Y.

### EARN CASH! EARN STAMPS!

Boys and girls, sell my approvals, nickel packets and supplies in your school, club and neighborhood, or to yourself. Bargains in stamps and profits to you.

MORTIMER ELLIS  
55 Reade St., Dept. 87 New York, N. Y.

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CENSUS SET COMPLETE

Free to approval applicants

PLADON STAMP CO.

1717 Idaho, Dept. C., Toledo, Ohio

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Including AIRMAILS, PRESENTATIONALS, high values, 19th Century, COMMEMORATIVES, cults, revenues, etc. to applicants for our BARGAIN APPROVALS—FREE BIG LISTS Included.

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to study your stamps with. Free stamp magazine—Largest Map, Diamond and Triangle Stamps, together with large packet of stamps from scarce countries. A real bargain only 5c with approvals.

CAPITAL STAMP CO. Dept. 20 Little Rock, Ark.



# *the* **CLAW** DIES!



HOW DOES THE CLAW ELUDE DEATH--MACHINE GUN BULLETS HAVE PIERCED HIS FOUL CARCASS--BOMBS HAVE BURST A YARD FROM HIS BRAIN--AIRLESS TOMBS HAVE HELD HIM FOR DAYS BUT STILL HE LIVES ON. STILL THIS MIRACLE MONSTER OF CIVILIZATION BLAZES HIS FIERY PATH ACROSS THE GLOBE, LEAVING DESOLATE WASTE BEHIND HIM... BUT WAIT...THERE IS ONE ARMED TO SOLVE THE SINISTER MYSTERY BEHIND THIS WORLD'S WORST VILLAIN...ONE SOON TO SEND ELECTRIC CHILLS DOWN YOUR SPINE AS HE JOINS WITH THE GHOST TO SIGN THE CLAW'S DEATH PACT...



NOT FAR FROM A DEFENSE PLANT, TWO MILITARY POLICEMEN SHIVER WITH COLD...

BR-R-R ANY SABOTEUR DUMB ENOUGH TO COME OUT TONIGHT DESERVES TO BE SHOT!

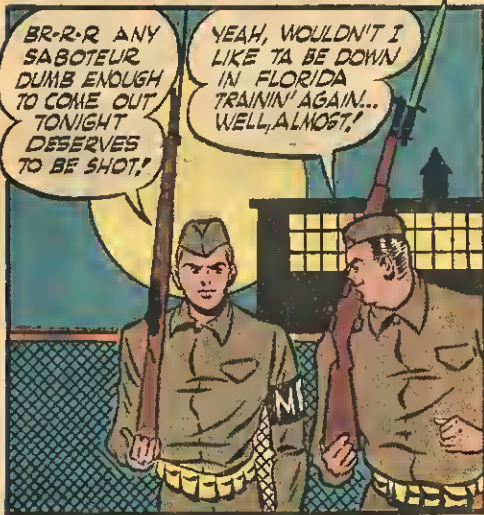
YEAH, WOULDN'T I LIKE TA BE DOWN IN FLORIDA TRAININ' AGAIN... WELL, ALMOST!

HEY, MAYBE I'M NUTS-OR IS THAT SOMETHING COMING OUTTA THOSE BUSHES?

AH..H..H SUCCESS?

JUMPIN' CATS-A SPY--LET'S NAIL TH' GUY!

WAIT- HE'S PROBABLY GOT FRIENDS-LET'S FOLLOW HIM!



I NEVER SEEN ANYONE MORE GUILTY LOOKING!

HE CAME RIGHT OUTTA THE DEFENSE GROUNDS-PROBABLY CARRIED A BOMB IN HIS BAG?

HMM...

I TOLD YOU SO!



PUT 'EM UP YOW SABOTEUR, OR WE'LL BLAST YER BRAINS OUT!

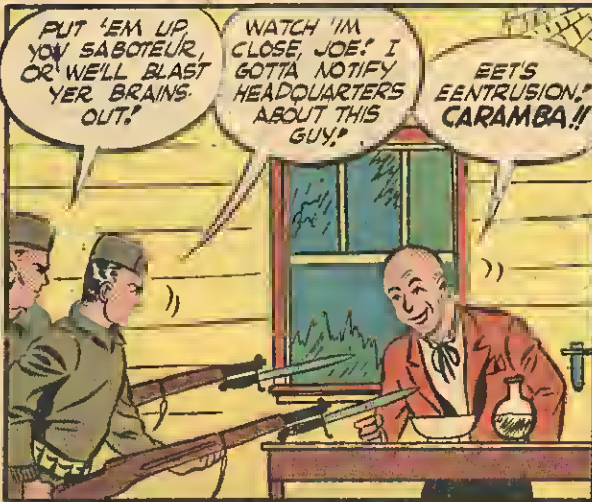
WATCH 'IM CLOSE, JOE! I GOTTA NOTIFY HEADQUARTERS ABOUT THIS GUY!

EET'S EENTRUSION! CARAMBA!!

THEES EES OUTRAGE! JUST ONE SECOND I GEEVE YOU TO BEAT EET THEN TROUBLE SHE START PRONTO!

SHUD UP! SO! AN ALLY OF THE CLAW EH?

HELLO, HEAD-QUARTERS!







YEAH, BUD--I GUESS IT WILL! JUST PUT YOUR MITTS UP LIKE A NICE BOY!



SURE, SURE, EINSTEIN!

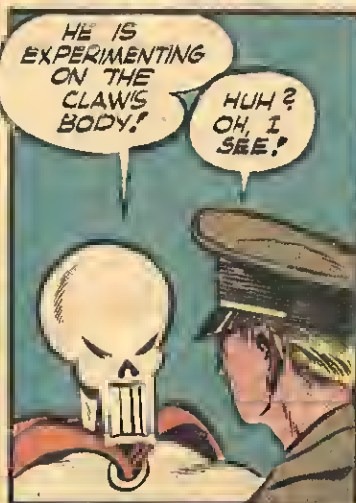


WHAT GOES ON, SOLDIER?



THEES EES CRAZEE!

JUST A MINUTE, FELLERS- THIS IS PROFESSOR BLOODCUT, MY ASSISTANT!



HUH? OH, I SEE!



WHAT? THE SWAMPS?

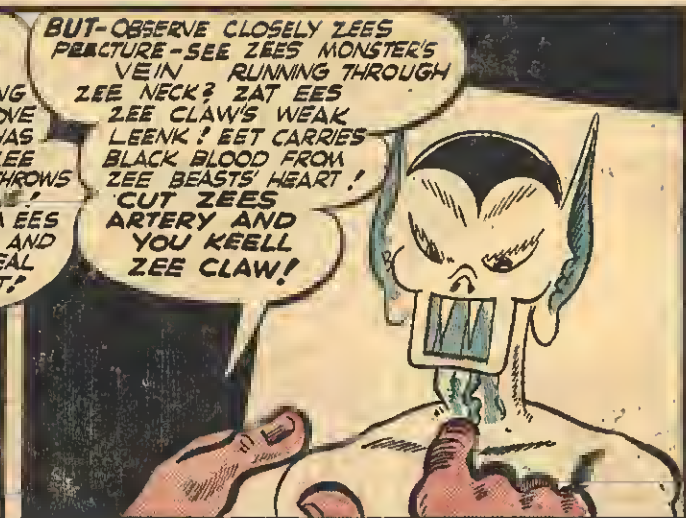


ZAT EES NOT SO GOOD-- EET WEE! BE HARD FINDING HEEM!



SEE ZEE'S ANATOMY  
ILLUSTRATION OF ZEE  
CLAW-MY INTENSIVE  
EXAMINATIONS, AMAZING  
AS IT MAY SOUND, PROVE  
CONCLUSIVELY HOW HE HAS  
CHEATED. DEATH! ZEE  
CREATURE'S BODY THROWS  
OFF ALL POISONS!  
HEES SEESTEM EES  
SHOCK PROOF AND  
WOUNDS HEAL  
OVERNIGHT!

BUT-OBSERVE CLOSELY ZEE'S  
PRACTURE-SEE ZEE'S MONSTER'S  
VEIN RUNNING THROUGH  
ZEE NECK? ZAT EES  
ZEE CLAW'S WEAK  
LEENK! EET CARRIES  
BLACK BLOOD FROM  
ZEE BEASTS' HEART!  
'CUT ZEE'S  
ARTERY AND  
YOU KEELL  
ZEE CLAW!



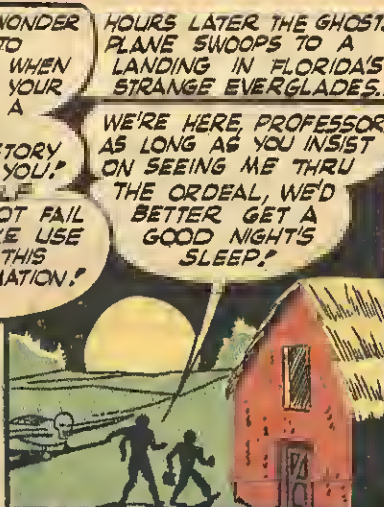
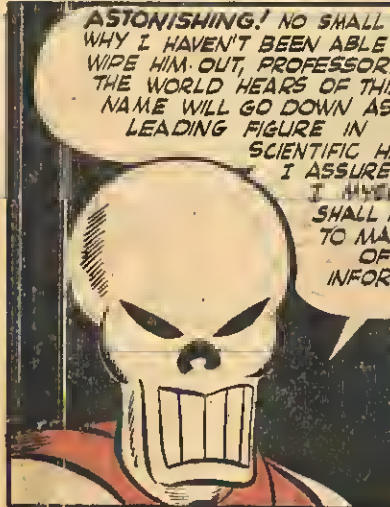
ASTONISHING! NO SHALL WONDER  
WHY I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO  
WIPE HIM OUT, PROFESSOR! WHEN  
THE WORLD HEARS OF THIS, YOUR  
NAME WILL GO DOWN AS A  
LEADING FIGURE IN  
SCIENTIFIC HISTORY  
I ASSURE YOU!  
I MYSELF  
SHALL NOT FAIL  
TO MAKE USE  
OF THIS  
INFORMATION!

HOURS LATER THE GHOSTS  
PLANE SWOOPS TO A  
LANDING IN FLORIDA'S  
STRANGE EVERGLADES...

WE'RE HERE, PROFESSOR!  
AS LONG AS YOU INSIST  
ON SEEING ME THRU  
THE ORDEAL, WE'D  
BETTER GET A  
GOOD NIGHT'S  
SLEEP!

AT THIS MOMENT, DEEPLY HIDDEN  
IN THE MYSTERICUS SWAMPLANDS.

ON YOUR FEET DOGS!!  
IT IS NOW TIME TO SHOW  
THE WORLD THAT THE  
CLAW IS NOT  
DEFEATED!



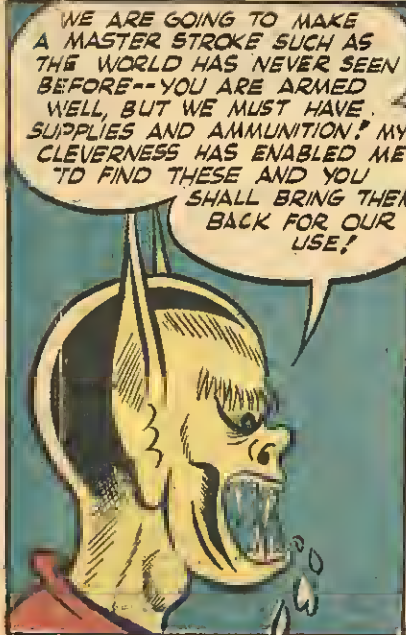
WE ARE GOING TO MAKE  
A MASTER STROKE SUCH AS  
THE WORLD HAS NEVER SEEN  
BEFORE--YOU ARE ARMED  
WELL, BUT WE MUST HAVE  
SUPPLIES AND AMMUNITION! MY  
CLEVERNESS HAS ENABLED ME  
TO FIND THESE AND YOU  
SHALL BRING THEM  
BACK FOR OUR  
USE!

INTO THE NIGHT MOVES THIS WEIRD  
MASS OF ORIENTAL MURDERERS...

NEED I SAY--THE FIRST  
ONE TO DISOBEY MY  
INSTRUCTIONS OR TURN  
COWARDLY,  
DIES!

YES,  
MASTER!

HAIL  
CLAW!!





SHORTLY A STEEL GIANT  
PUNGES SOUTHWARD TOWARD  
WAITING ARMY POSTS...



AND...

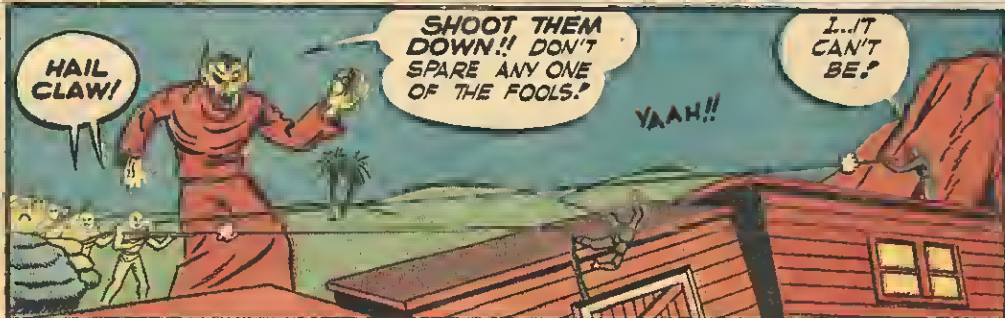
HOLY CATS!!  
THE CLAW!!  
STOP!! STOP THE  
TRAIN!! H..HE'S  
RIGHT ON  
THE TRACK!!



BUT THE WARNING  
COMES TOO LATE...



INSTANTLY THE  
CLAW'S YELLOW  
HORDE POUR  
FROM  
CONCEALMENT  
AND SWARM  
LIKE BLOOD-  
THIRSTY  
LOCUSTS OVER  
THE  
DERAILED  
SUPPLY  
TRAIN...



HAIL  
CLAW!

SHOOT THEM  
DOWN!! DON'T  
SPARE ANY ONE  
OF THE FOOLS!

I..IT  
CAN'T  
BE?

YAAH!!

NIGHT WINDS CARRY THE CON-  
FUSED DILEMMA OF WAR.

WOW! SOUNDS LIKE THE  
BATTLE OF STALINGRAD-  
HEY, PROF!



HAR!  
ONLY ZEE  
CLAW COULD  
SOUND LIKE  
ZAT!

HOPE SO! OF  
COURSE, THERE  
COULD BE ARMY  
MANUEVERS  
AROUND!



LOOK!  
LOOK!  
EET EES  
ZEE CLAW!

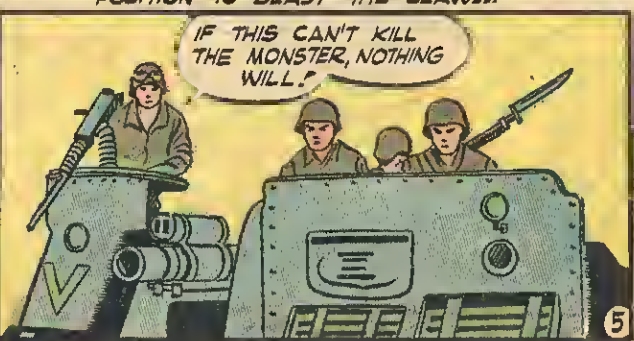
IT'LL BE..USELESS TO  
USE BULLETS ON  
HIM, BUT HIS MEN  
AREN'T INVINCIBLE!



THE CLAW'S MEN LOADING THE STOLEN SUPPLIES  
ARE CAUGHT UNAWARES BY THE GHOST...



MEANWHILE, A GROUP OF UNCLE SAM'S DOUGHBOYS ARE  
GETTING THE NEW TYPE U.S. TANK DESTROYER INTO  
POSITION TO BLAST THE CLAW...



IF THIS CAN'T KILL  
THE MONSTER, NOTHING  
WILL!



BUT BEFORE THE GIGANTIC MACHINE  
CAN BE BROUGHT INTO USE...



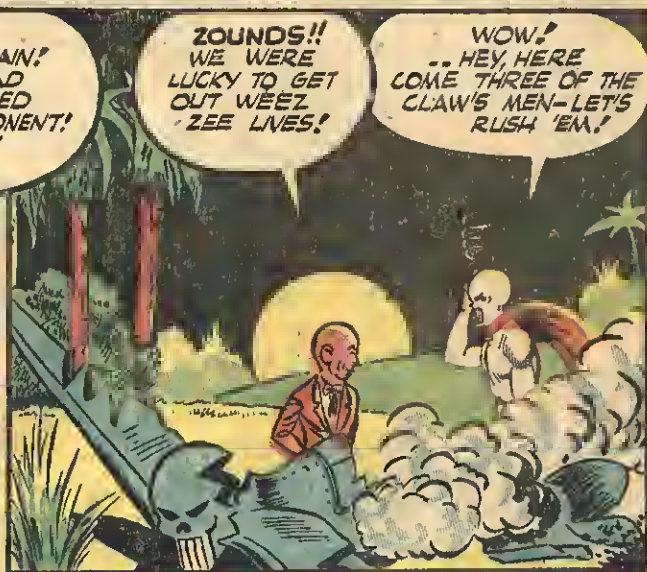
FOOLS? YOU WOULD  
ATTEMPT TO DESTROY  
ME WITH THIS STUPID  
AMERICAN MACHINE?



BULL'EYE  
FOR YOU,  
GHOST-RIGHT  
ON THAT  
STUPID SKULL!



HA!! VICTORY  
FOR THE CLAW AGAIN?  
SOMETIMES I'M GLAD  
I HAVE NOT KILLED  
MY SKILLFUL OPPONENT!  
HE TESTS MY  
INGENUITY!



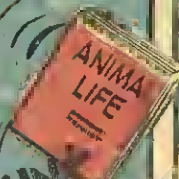
ZOUNDS!!  
WE WERE  
LUCKY TO GET  
OUT WEEZ!  
ZEE LIVES!

WOW!  
.. HEY, HERE  
COME THREE OF THE  
CLAW'S MEN-LET'S  
RUSH 'EM!



SLIP IT  
TO 'EM,  
PROF?

ZEE'S BOOK  
SHOULD PROVE  
OF USE TO YOU  
VERMIN!



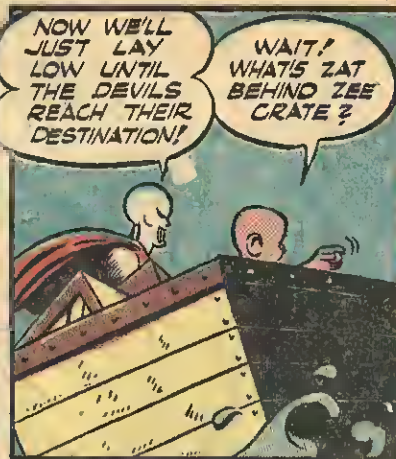
LATER AS THE CLAW LEADS HIS  
THIEVING MEN DOWNSTREAM...

FASTER  
SWINE!!

ZAT EES  
NOT GOOO!  
WE HAVE  
NO BOAT!

NOT  
YET- WE  
HAVEN'T  
PROF?





SUDDENLY THE PROFESSOR AMAZES THE GHOST BY....



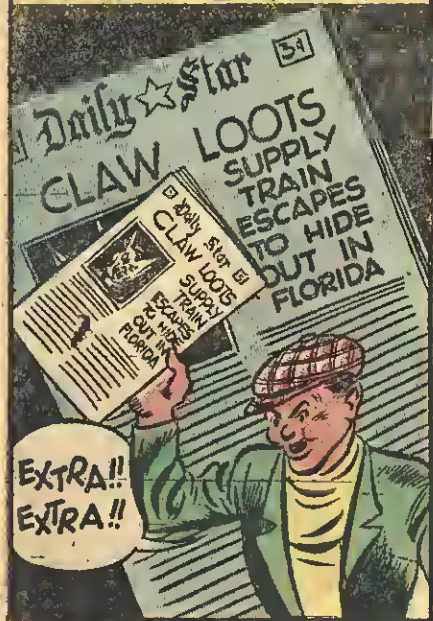
EXERTING LIGHT PRESSURE ON THE ORIENTAL'S ANKLE AND....



DOWNSTREAM DRIFTS THE STRANGE ASSORTMENT OF HUMANITY-FURTHER AND FURTHER INTO THE WILD SWAMPLANDS...



ACTIVITIES CEASE-TEMPORARILY.. WHILE IN NEW YORK...



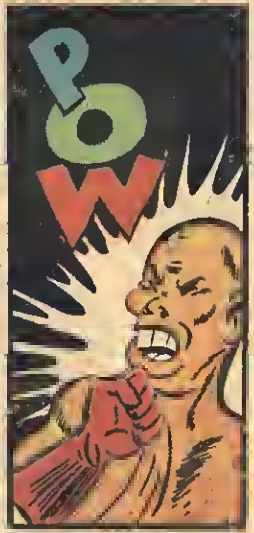
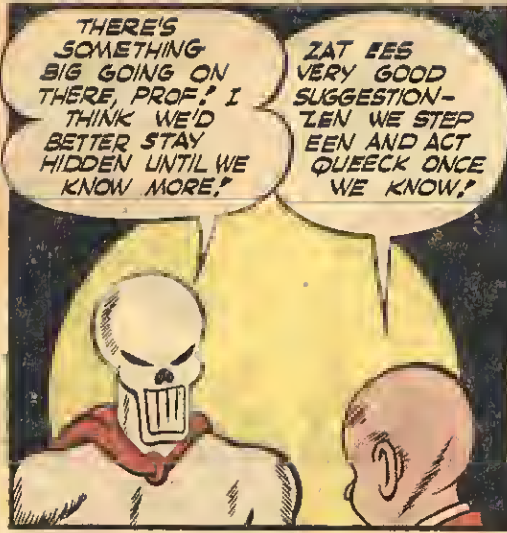
PATIENTLY OUR TWO ALLIES WAIT FOR AN OPENING...



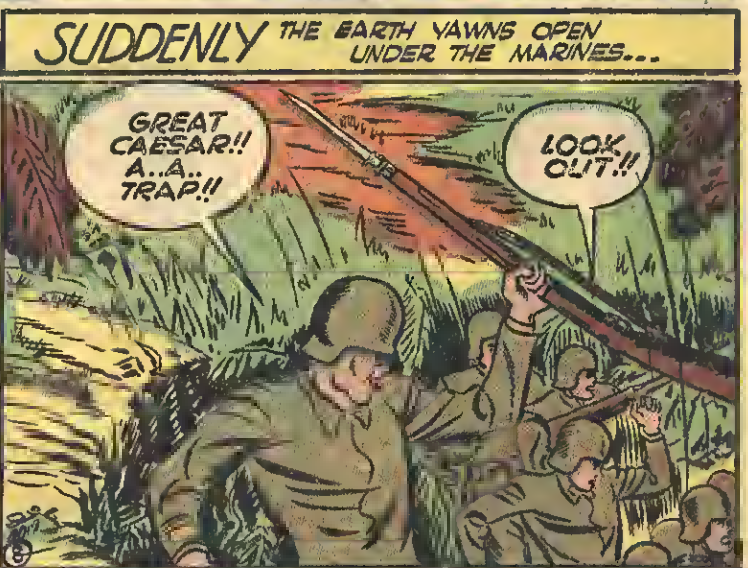
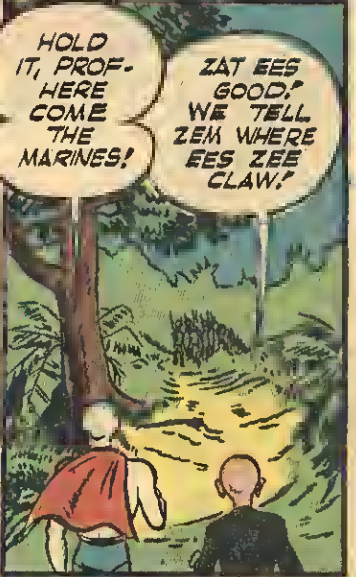
WELL DONE, MEN-BUT THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING! NOW ATTENTION, SWINES, WHILE I GIVE YOU YOUR NEXT ORDERS!







AS THE NIGHT LENGTHENS, THE MARINES ARE SENT CAUTIOUSLY INTO THE DENSE SWAMP...





OUT OF CONCEALMENT SPRINGS THE CLAW PREPARED TO PERPETRATE THE MOST GRUESOME SLAUGHTER IN HISTORY-

FOOLS TO THINK I WAS UNAWARE OF YOUR PRESENCE!

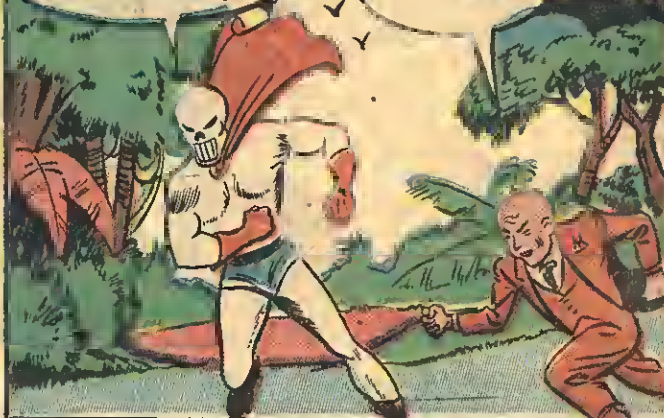
死  
地



WILD CONFUSION BREAKS LOOSE AND A WHITE FIGURE FLASHES BY...

HE'S GOING TO BURN THE WHOLE TROOP--STAND BACK, PROF--THIS IS THE SHOWDOWN!

NOT ZEES TIME-- I DON'T!

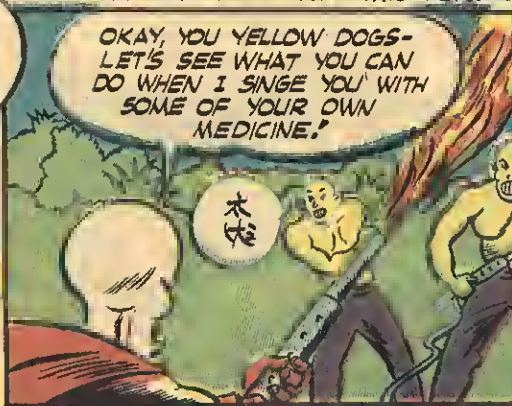
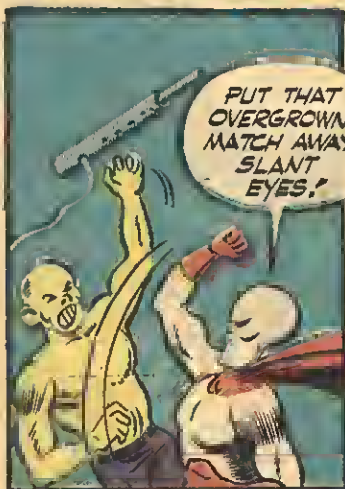


THE GHOST HOLDS BACK THE CLAW'S MAD JAPANESE WARRIORS--PREVENTING THEM FROM USING THEIR FLAME THROWERS...

PUT THAT OVERGROWN MATCH AWAY, SLANT EYES!

OKAY, YOU YELLOW DOGS--LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WHEN I SINGE YOU WITH SOME OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!

木  
地



GRAB HIM!! GRAB THAT WHITE DOG YOU PIGS OR I'LL SQUASH THE LOT OF YOU!



HA, HA, HA STILL KIDDING YOURSELF EH, GHOST!

HERE'S A TASTE OF THE HELL AWAITING YOU, BIG EARS!

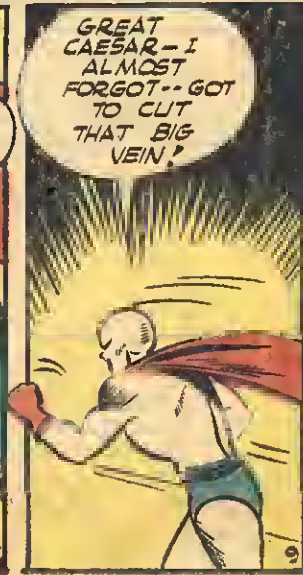


AS THE CLAW LAUGHS OFF THE FLAMES, THE PROF SUDDENLY SPRINGS...

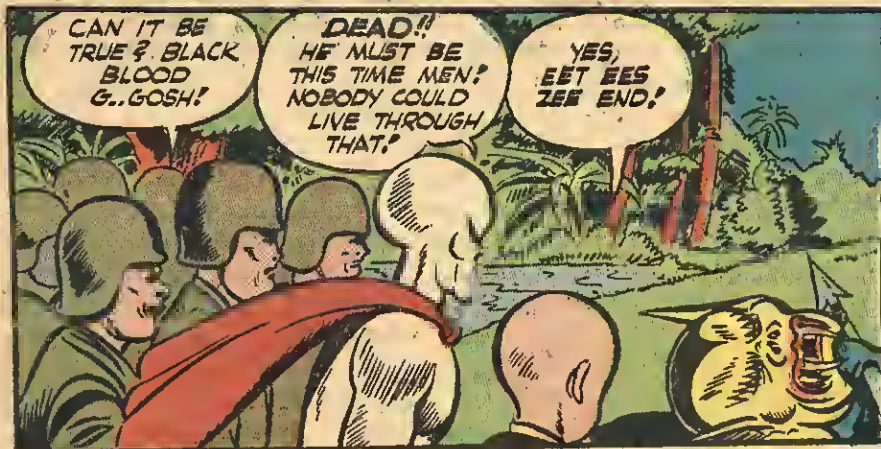
QUICK, GHOST--HE'S PARALYZED!



GREAT CAESAR-- I ALMOST FORGOT-- GOT TO CUT THAT BIG VEIN!







YES! THE CLAW IS DYING-- BUT WHAT MANNER OF DEATH WILL BE HIS REWARD..

NEXT MONTH  
**WATCH**  
THIS PAGE!!

## HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF THE WAR STAMP CONTEST IN THE AUGUST ISSUE OF **DAREDEVIL**

FIRST PRIZE—TWO \$5 WAR STAMPS: Stanley Wachowicz, Cleveland, Ohio  
SECOND PRIZE—ONE \$5 WAR STAMP: Frank Horch, New York, N. Y.

### THIRD PRIZES—\$1 WAR STAMP EACH:

Patty Rizzutto, Belle Vernon, Pa.; Jack Swenson, Forest City, Iowa; Junior Temple, Winston-Salem, N. C.; David M. Lang, Jr., Wollaston, Mass.; Edgar Love, Jr., Miami, Fla.; Alfred Serenson, Van Nest, N. Y.; Louis J. Kulis, Des Moines, Iowa; Bob Ramsey, Atlanta, Ga.; Leland Copus, Soldiers Grove, Wis.; Sgt. L. L. Peck, San Francisco, Calif.

### ONE 50c WAR STAMP EACH TO:

Wesley Whitte, Buffalo, New York; Donald Ritter, Columbus, Ohio; Alger Crouce, Jr., Milwaukee, Wis.; Robert Tom, Honolulu, Hawaii; Anthony Tessinari, Maspeth, N. Y.; Edith Ann Hendrix, Horation, Ark.; Jackie Farrell, Amsterdam, N. Y.; Lloyd Lynn Call, Clovis, New Mexico; David Beeston, San Francisco, Calif.; Richard Valvo, Buffalo, N. Y.

### THE FOLLOWING GET ONE 10c WAR STAMP EACH:

George Michaels, Lewiston, Penn.  
Joseph Romanello, Stanford, Conn.  
Donald Fulkerson, Florida, Ala.  
Bradley Molsinger, Oreal Springs, Ill.  
James Bledsoe, St. Francisville, Ill.  
Reld Cook, Winston-Salem, N. C.  
Walter Gerrish, Orono, Maine  
Colvin N. Roth, Meridian, Miss.  
Anne Bauer, Bronx, N. Y.  
Corp. Lloyd J. Robinson, Fort Ard, Calif.  
John Walter Mueillich, St. Louis, Mo.  
Bob Benham, Walla Walla, Kansas  
Joseph Klibanow, Dallas, Texas

Vincent John, Houston State, Texas  
Donna Thyr, Minneapolis, Minn.  
Mario Palla, Boston, Mass.  
James Higgins, St. Louis, Mo.  
Ervin Colton, Omaha, Nebraska  
Harry Flake, Jr., Frederica, Del.  
Sheila Francis, Saybrook, Conn.  
Maryellen Saam, Elizabeth, N. J.  
Lawrence Leo Sheeta, Mara Island, Calif.  
Henry Torres, Roewell, New Mexico  
Wayne Stewart, Luray, Kansas  
Hector Perez, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Richard De Valerio, Erie, Penn.

Ronald Burke, Portland, Oregon  
Richard Jarvia, St. Louis, Mo.  
Charles Glasman, San Bernardino, Calif.  
Ben Buzzell, Jr., Belmont, Mass.  
Agnea V. Garvis, Des Moines, Iowa  
Harold Hazard, Toledo, Ohio  
Charles Keshlahian, Paterson, N. J.  
Kerry Prescott, Pasco, Wash.  
Earl Griffin, Laurel, Miss.  
Willis Joe Dixon, Hennessey, Okla.  
Jimmy Goodhus, Hennessey, Okla.  
Leo Sltzer, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Joan Murphy, Decatur, Ill.

THANKS TO ALL OF YOU FANS WHO ENTERED THE CONTEST. WE ASK YOU  
TO REMEMBER THAT YOU CAN HELP UNCLE SAM WIN THE WAR BY BUYING

## AT LEAST ONE 10c WAR STAMP EVERY WEEK!



# AXIS AGENT #1

## a Crimebuster story

**T**HE LONG, SLEEK, BLACK CAR SLID AROUND the corner of Forty Second Street at Lexington Avenue, and pulled slowly up to the curb. The driver placed a cigarette between his lips, let his eyes glance casually into the rear view mirror, then smiled slightly and stepped out of the car. He crossed the street quickly with the long easy strides of an athlete, and entered a fairly modern apartment house, half nodding to a pompous doorman out front. As the doorman returned the nod, his eyes swept over the tall, middle-aged man and suddenly snapped wide open. Mr. Anthony Pitcain stepped from the elevator on the thirty-fourth floor and rapped on the door almost directly opposite. Once inside the room he ripped off his coat and faced the two wide-eyed, speechless occupants of the exclusive apartment. His voice was low but carried the punch of a pile driver.

"Fools! Stupid illiterate morons! Hasn't the homeland sufficient unavoidable difficulties without you two dragging me three thousand miles to straighten out blunders even an American wouldn't make!"

The two men, white faced, had managed to find their tongues. "B-But Herr Ulrich—we

—we . . ."  
"Silence! There is no time for petty excuses. And don't call me by that name! My name is Anthony Pitcain . . . do you understand?"

. . . now then . . . you are going to tell me *Crimebuster* has prevented you from sabotaging properly. I will not bother to say that *Crimebuster*, though smart, is a mere child and should offer no resistance to intelligent Axis agents. I will ignore the obvious and inform you that your stupid blunders have put this troublesome brat on MY trail. He is out front now—waiting for more information!"

The two men started to rise in alarm, but Pitcain motioned them back fiercely. "Sit still!" he said softly. "You will listen to me and do exactly as I say!"

Outside, in front of Tudor Towers, *Crime-*

*buster* sat behind the wheel of his roadster, with eyes glued to the entrance. Beside him, *Squeeks* was absorbed in nibbling the chocolate from a large candy bar, but every few seconds he would look up at his owner with large questioning eyes, as if to ask how things were going. There was an anxious glow in *Crimebuster's* eyes now, and he felt a warm surge of satisfaction flow through his body. It had been a hard job to prevent this spy combine from carrying out their aims and still not be forceful enough to scare them off. He had had very good reason for not cleaning the whole rotten mess up immediately. A reason that had at long last reached its fulfillment. For months authorities had known the key man for all Axis agents was "somewhere on the West Coast." *Crimebuster* had waited patiently for his exact lead from New York City. It had been a desperate gamble waiting for two men to contact the key figure while attempting a systematic sabotaging campaign. But apparently *Crimebuster* had won the gamble, for the men had been making many coded long-distance calls to Pitcain, which gave him the clue to watch him. Now Pitcain had traveled across the country to see these men. It looked fairly conclusive, but there was one puzzling point. Anthony Pitcain was a respected West Coast manufacturer, a man who was apparently doing his part in the war.

As *Crimebuster* knitted puzzled brows together, the doorman suddenly picked up the telephone near the entrance. For several moments he listened, nodding his head in agreement. Then he replaced the receiver, and carried his big frame laboriously down the street toward the apartment garage. A moment later *Crimebuster* saw him behind the wheel of a big sedan, driving toward the entrance. The car seemed to be coming dangerously close to the row of cars that *Crimebuster* had parked behind. As the sedan came abreast of *Crimebuster's* roadster, the doorman suddenly swung the wheel over sharply and crashed the heavy



vehicle directly into the roadster's motor. The impact drove *Crimebuster* over hard on top of the excited *Squeeks*, nearly spilling them both out of the car. When they gained their balance, the fat, sweating face of the doorman was looming in front of them. Apologies stutted from his mouth. It was an accident . . . he was nervous. . . .

"Look, feller," *Crimebuster* said sharply, "I'm plenty mad and I feel like busting you right on the nose, but if you'll get a car here within three minutes that I can borrow, I'll forgive and forget."

For a moment the doorman looked puzzled, then his face lit up. "Sure, sure," he said. "I can get one for you. Just come inside to the office with me."

In the apartment the doorman held open a door for *Crimebuster*. "In there, sir," he said. *Crimebuster* stepped through the entrance, got one glimpse at a stairway leading downward, and then knew nothing. A black wall of unconsciousness fell over him, and he pitched headlong down the staircase.

Two hours later, *Crimebuster* opened his eyes and looked straight into the harsh glare of a floor lamp. Painfully, he rolled his thumping head over and saw three men in the center of the room, working busily over a pipe-like gadget in the center of a luxurious living room. The nose of the instrument was pointed toward the large open bay windows and *Crimebuster* could see Anthony Pitcain just pulling the shades apart. Pitcain turned around and faced the two other men and *Crimebuster*.

"Alright! Turn that light off quickly!" The light flicked out and Pitcain's voice rang through the room in grim triumph. "You are through, *Crimebuster*!" he said. "In three hours I have not only led you into an unescapable trap, but also will shortly destroy one of the most important tool plants in the country. Of course you've heard of the Ratheon Tool Company. Well, it happens to be located two blocks south and directly below this building. Five minutes after we're gone, this instrument will project a high explosive through the window and into the plant's assembly line. It will also at the same moment explode a dynamite charge here that should eliminate your worries for the duration of civilization!" A low laugh floated through the room, and *Crimebuster* heard the door close behind the three men. The youth forced his fogged mind

into action. Tied hand and foot, a death-dealing charge almost within arms' reach, and, worst of all, the escape of Pitcain—not a pretty picture to cope with! Scarcely had *Crimebuster* turned these thoughts over in his mind, when a wild commotion broke loose outside in the corridor. Amid curses, a shot rang out and frantic squeaking pierced into the room. *Crimebuster* fought desperately against the gag in his mouth. The miracle had happened! Somehow, some way, *Squeeks* had sensed foul play and was this very moment attempting a lone stand against the three killers. The confusion increased now. Other voices could be heard, and the pounding of feet down the corridors. Finally, *Crimebuster* got the gag free. He let a wild scream ring from his mouth. Several moments later a confused bellhop was untieing him as *Squeeks* scampered about the room in glee. But *Crimebuster* had no words to waste on explanations. Swiftly he disconnected the explosive apparatus, motioned *Squeeks* to the window and pointed downward. Obviously, the three men were rushing pell mell to safety and he, *Crimebuster*, could never catch up with them unless . . . unless *Squeeks* some way could understand. *Squeeks* did. With a soft squeal he scampered down the side of the building and *Crimebuster* rushed past the wide-eyed bellhop through the door.

Downstairs, on the street, *Crimebuster* stopped in amazement at the entrance. Before him, *Squeeks* was surrounded by excited passersby, who gazed down at three men unconscious on the sidewalk. A litter of dirt, broken pottery, and flowers covered the place. "Yeah," he heard some one say, ". . . knocked the flower boxes right on top of these fellows." For a second *Crimebuster* was too astonished to move. Then he sprang into action. The big doorman was making his getaway from the group. *Crimebuster* spun him around and sent a ball of knuckles crashing into his face. He dropped cold.

It was some time later when *Crimebuster* sipped a soda in a nearby drug store. He looked over at the hall of fur beside him and squinted.

"You know," he said, "If you don't stop stealing the scenes I'll have to give you back to that organ grinder!"

His only reply was a proud squeek.

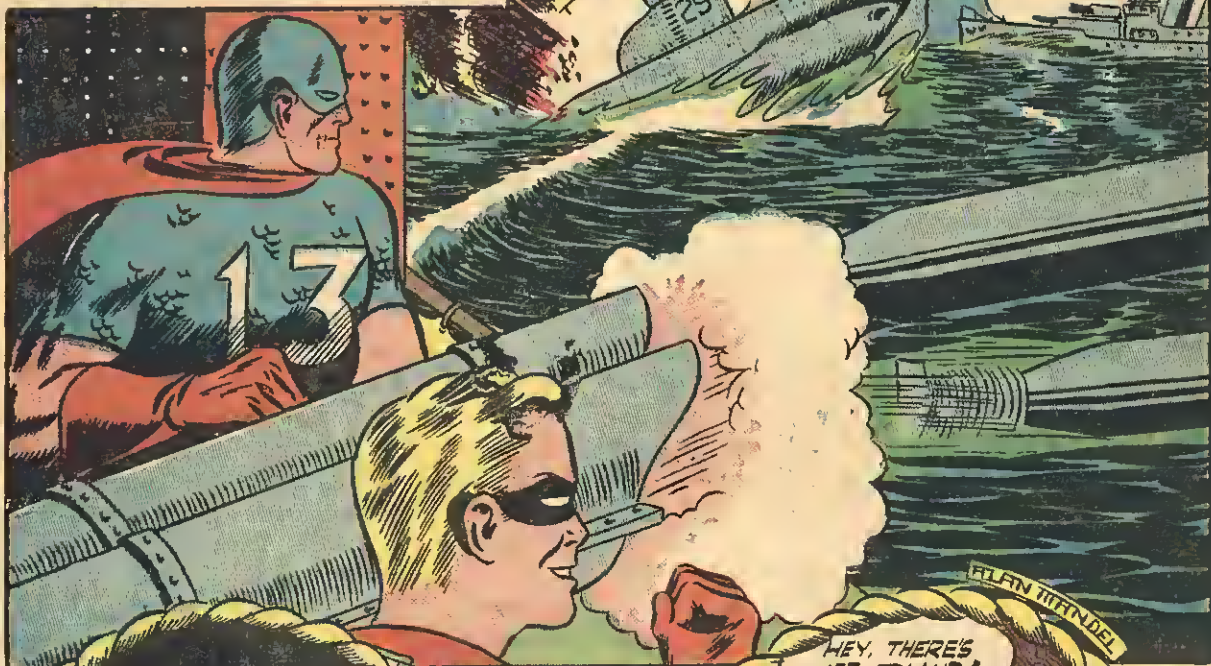
[THE END]



# 13 and JINX

HAROLD HIGGINS, "13," AND  
DARREL CRAIG, "JINX," RUN  
SMACK INTO ONE OF THE  
MOST TREACHEROUS JAP.  
SABOTAGE PLOTS EVER  
CONCEIVED IN

*The* **DEATH CLOCK  
STRIKES!**



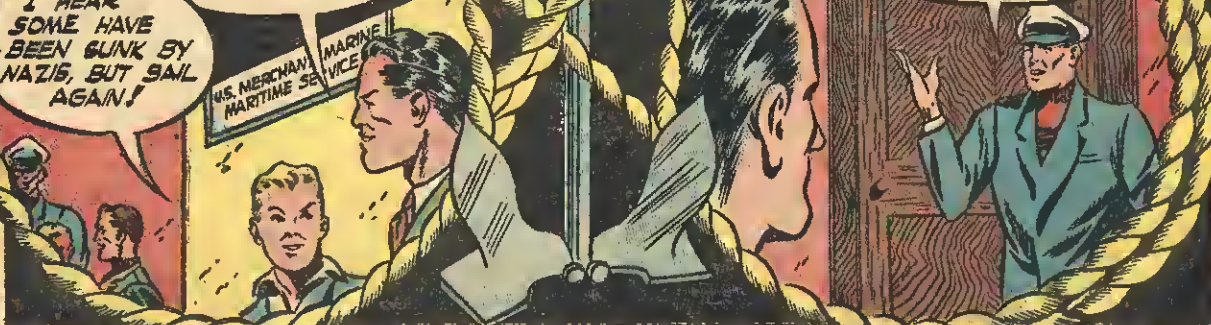
THESE ARE THE MEN  
WHO KEEP OUR  
SEA LANES OPEN!

I HEAR  
SOME HAVE  
BEEN GUNK BY  
NAZIS, BUT SAIL  
AGAIN!

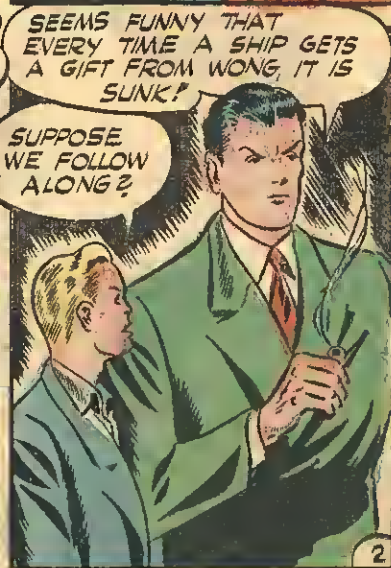
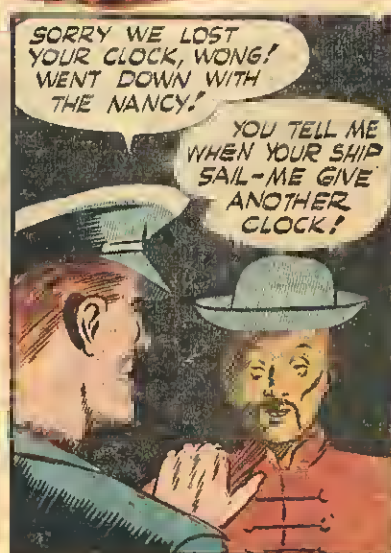
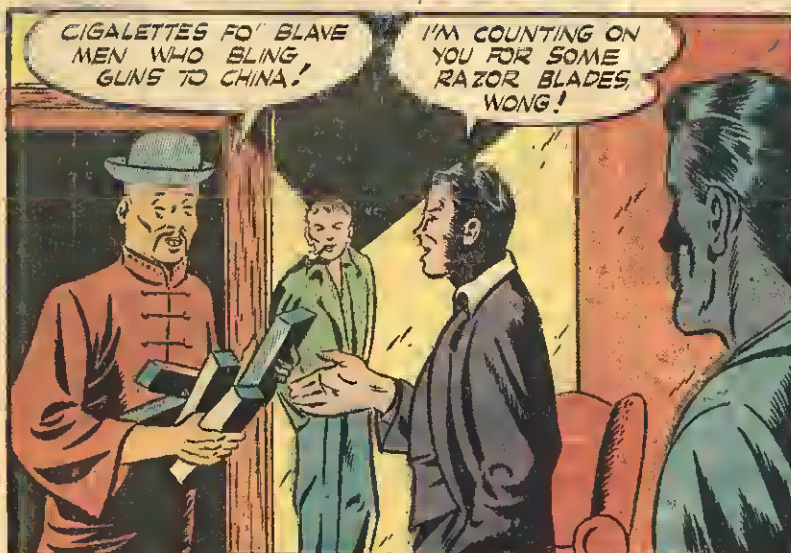
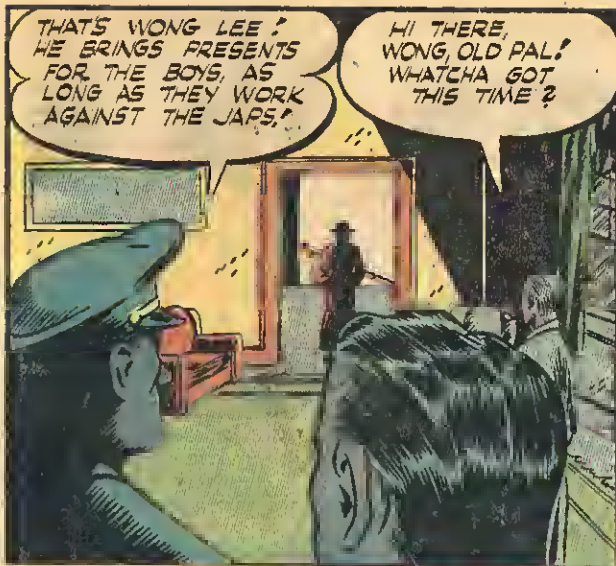
U.S. MERCHANT MARINE  
MARITIME SERVICE

HEY, THERE'S  
JEB TOLAND!

HI, MATES, YOU'RE  
TH' BEST SIGHT IN  
17 PORTS!





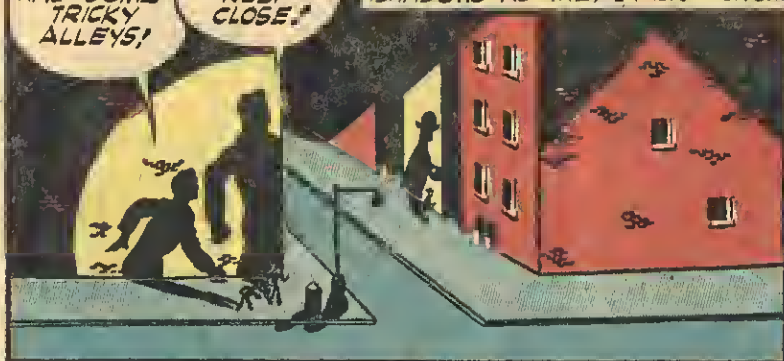




CHINATOWN  
HAS SOME  
TRICKY  
ALLEYS!

WE MUST  
KEEP  
CLOSE!

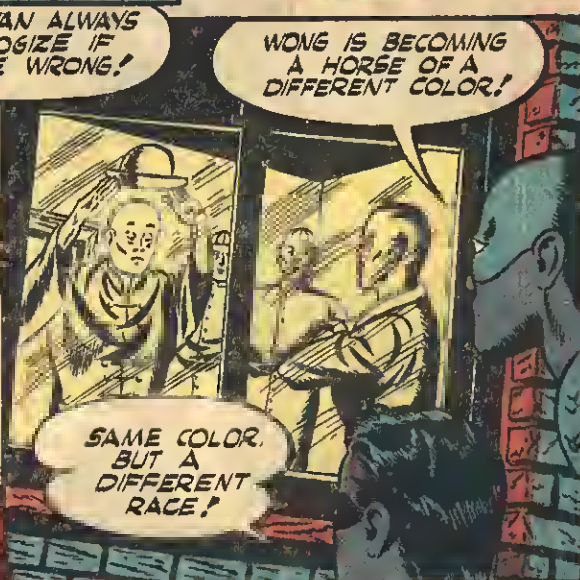
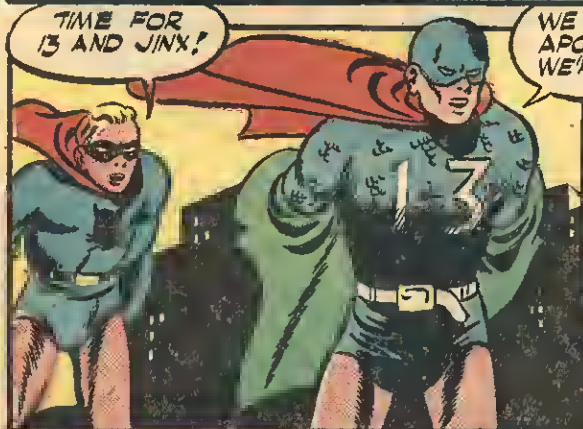
TWO FIGURES BLEND WITH THE  
SHADOWS AS THEY STALK WONG...



TIME FOR  
13 AND JINX!

WE CAN ALWAYS  
APOLOGIZE IF  
WE'RE WRONG!

WONG IS BECOMING  
A HORSE OF A  
DIFFERENT COLOR!



IT IS PLEASURE  
TO REMOVE  
GARB OF  
INFERIOR RACE!

WHAT NEWS  
HAVE YOU?

SAME COLOR,  
BUT A  
DIFFERENT  
RACE!

SO YOU'RE BETTER  
THAN THE CHINESE?  
SHOW ME!

HOW DO YOU  
STACK UP  
AGAINST A  
COUPLE OF  
AMERICANS?



DON'T LET THEM  
GET BEHIND  
YOU JINX!

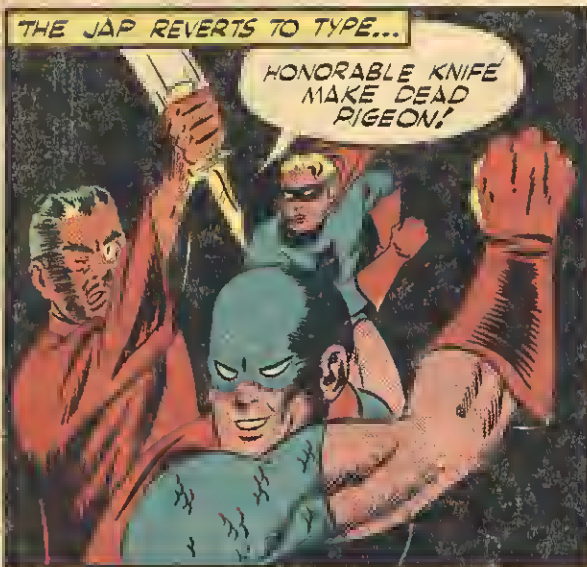
YOU BET! I  
DON'T WANT  
A KNIFE IN  
MY BACK!



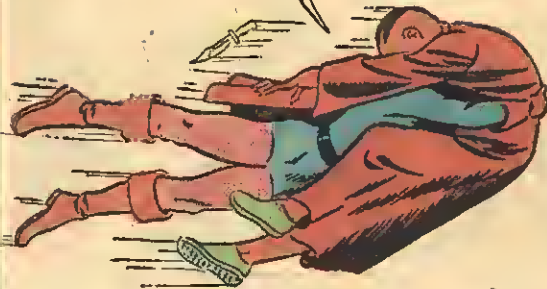


THE JAP REVERTS TO TYPE...

HONORABLE KNIFE  
MAKE DEAD  
PIGEON!



ALWAYS USE  
TACKLE FOR  
POOR FISH!



HOW WOULD HONORABLE  
JAP LIKE TO BE HANDED  
OVER TO INFERIOR CHINESE  
TONG?

NO, NO - WILL  
TELL - DISHONORABLE  
CHINESE DEVILS  
TORTURE!



I KNOW YOUR  
CLOCKS MAKE  
BOATS SINK!  
HOW IS IT  
DONE?

HONORABLE  
JAPANESE  
NEVER TALK!  
HA, HA!



RADIO SET IS CONCEALED  
IN CLOCK! WHEN PLUGGED  
IN ON SHIP SIGNALS GO  
OUT TO GERMAN SUBS!  
THE SUBS LOCATE  
SHIP AND SINK!

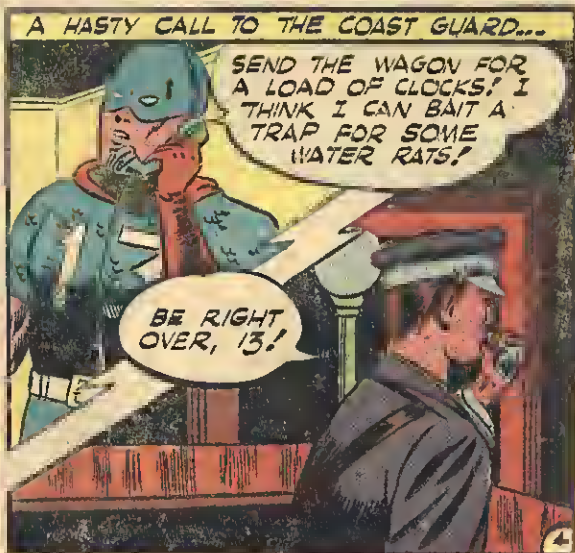
SO THAT'S  
WHY THE  
SUBS WERE  
SO EFFICIENT!



A HASTY CALL TO THE COAST GUARD...

SEND THE WAGON FOR  
A LOAD OF CLOCKS! I  
THINK I CAN BAIT A  
TRAP FOR SOME  
WATER RATS!

BE RIGHT  
OVER, '13!

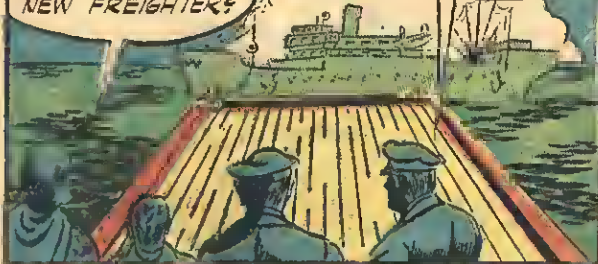




13 SETS A TRAP...

DO YOU THINK YOU CAN MAKE THIS OLD TUB LOOK LIKE A NEW FREIGHTER?

SURE! A NEW COAT OF PAINT WILL MAKE HER LOOK ALL RIGHT!

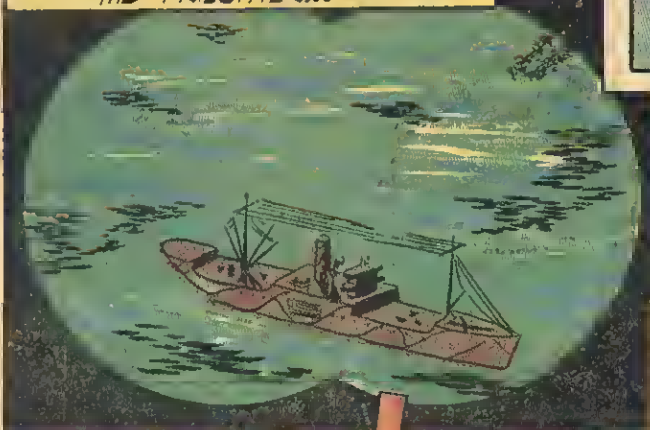


THE EMPTY HULK IS TOWED TO THE CENTER OF SEA TRAFFIC...

ALL RIGHT! CAST OFF AND LEAVE HER!



SUDDENLY A WHITE WAKE FOLLOWS THE FREIGHTER...



AN ORDER IS SNAPPED...

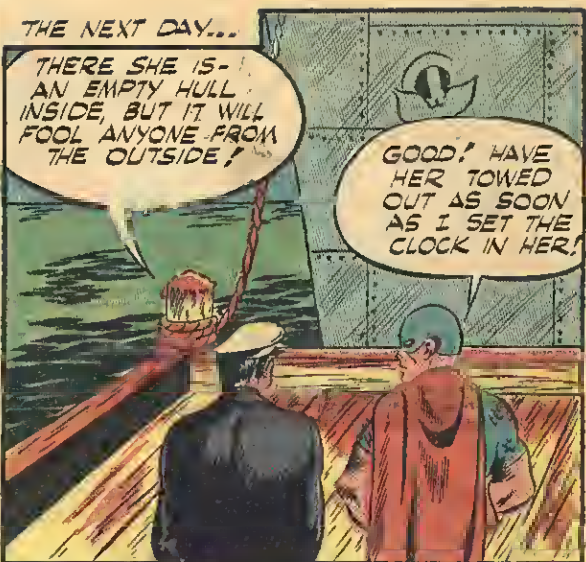
READY... AIM... DROP DEPTH CHARGES!!



THE NEXT DAY...

THERE SHE IS - AN EMPTY HULL INSIDE, BUT IT WILL FOOL ANYONE FROM THE OUTSIDE!

GOOD! HAVE HER TOWED OUT AS SOON AS I SET THE CLOCK IN HER!



HIGH ABOVE IN A NAVY PATROL BUMP...



AN UNDERSEA REPTILE IS CRUSHED...





ABOARD A MINELAYER...

THESE ARE CONTACT MINES! WHEN THE SUB HITS, THE SUB GOES!

ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET A SUB TO HIT THEM NOW!

TELL THEM TO GET OUT OF RANGE! THE CONVOY IS SURROUNDED BY MINES!

THEY SIGNAL BY FLAGS SO NO ONE CAN PICK UP THE MESSAGE!



THIS CONVOY LOOKS LIKE THE REAL THING!

BUT EACH ONE HAS ONE OF THE JAP SIGNAL CLOCKS SIGNALING TO THE NAZI SUB TO COME ON!

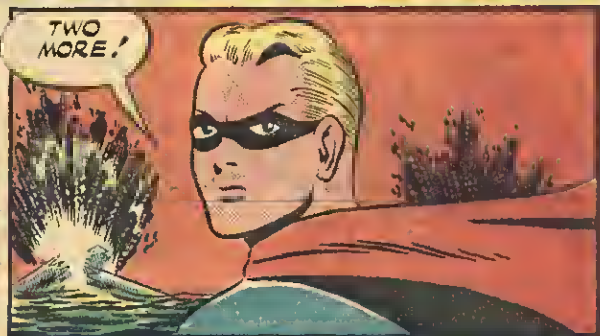


AN EXPLOSION SHATTERS THE IMPATIENT WAIT.



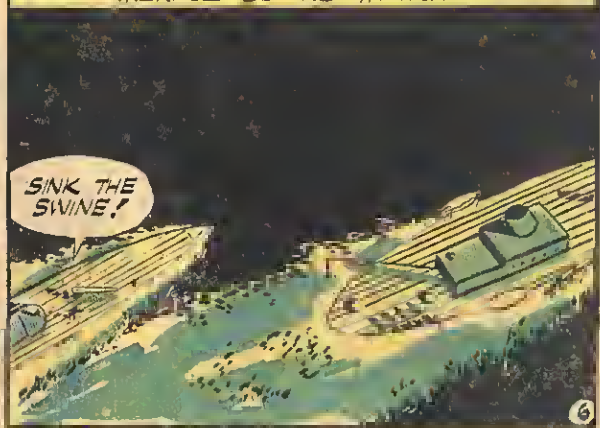
HOORAY!!  
FIRST BLOOD!

TWO MORE!



THE INTENT WATCHERS FAIL TO SEE A NEW MENACE BEHIND THEM...

SINK THE SWINE!





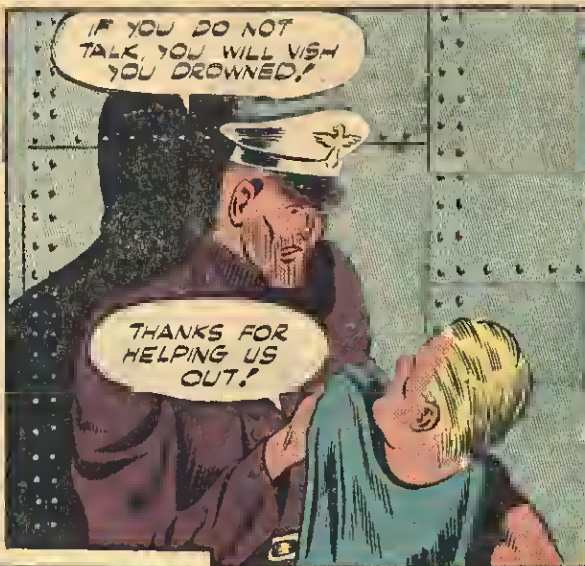
A WELL PLACED SHOT SINKS THE MINELAYER...

PICK UP DESE  
PIGS - I WANT  
TO QUESTION  
DEM!



IF YOU DO NOT  
TALK, YOU WILL WISH  
YOU DROWNED!

THANKS FOR  
HELPING US  
OUT!



MAYBE WE  
CAN GET  
AROUND TO  
THE OTHER  
SIDE!

THEY LOOK  
BETTER FROM  
THE REAR THAN  
THE FRONT!



STEALTHILY, 13 AND JINX PAD-  
DLE AROUND THE SUB...

TALK! VERDANTE  
HUNTE!!

TRY AND  
MAKE ME!



HERE COME A  
COUPLE OF OTHER  
AMERICANS!

TRY THIS!  
IT'S ONLY A  
STARTER!



UP WITH YOUR  
HANDS OR THE  
CHIEF RAT  
DIES!

THEY'RE  
HELPLESS  
WITHOUT  
THEIR  
LEADER!

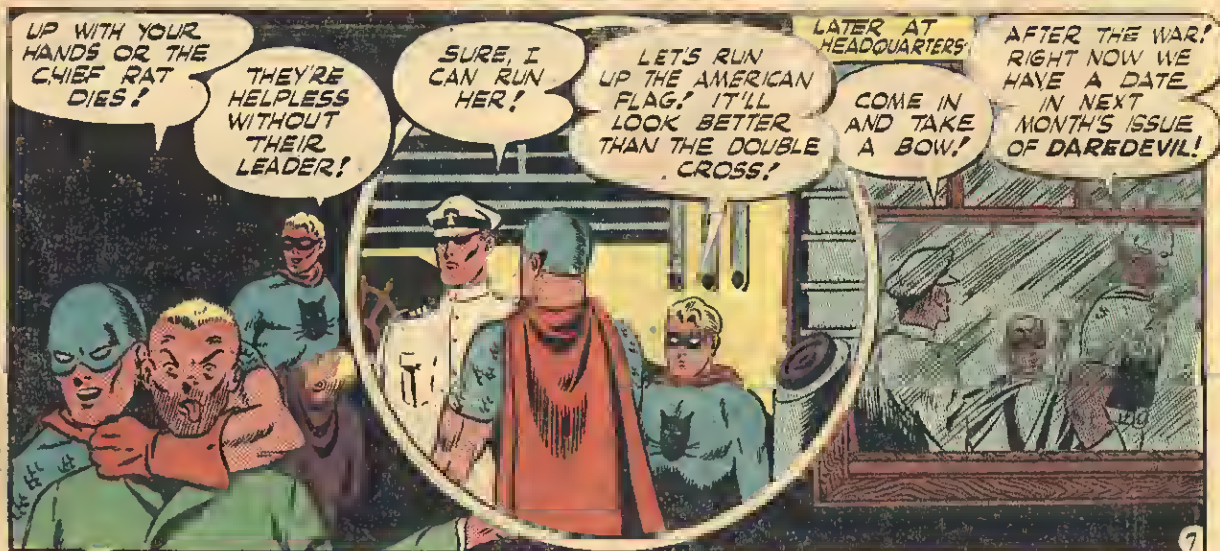
SURE, I  
CAN RUN  
HER!

LET'S RUN  
UP THE AMERICAN  
FLAG! IT'LL  
LOOK BETTER  
THAN THE DOUBLE  
CROSS!

LATER AT  
HEADQUARTERS

COME IN  
AND TAKE  
A BOW!

AFTER THE WAR!  
RIGHT NOW WE  
HAVE A DATE  
IN NEXT  
MONTH'S ISSUE  
OF DAREDEVIL!





# DICKIE DEAN

## the BOY INVENTOR



SIESTA TIME IN VOROGOS!

WE MIGHT AS WELL --YAWN-- SLEEP TOO!

I'M GOING UP TO FINISH A NEW INVENTION!

WHAT ARE YOU MAKING?

I HAVE JUST DISCOVERED A METAL WITH TEN TIMES THE RESILIENCY OF TEMPERED STEEL! THESE SPRINGS SHOULD MAKE A MAN BOUNCE AS HIGH AS A BUILDING!

I'LL TRY THEM OUT LATER! NOW I'M GOING DOWN TO THE PIER TO GET THE SKY BUGGY! I HAD IT SHIPPED HERE!

I'LL STAY HERE AND REST!

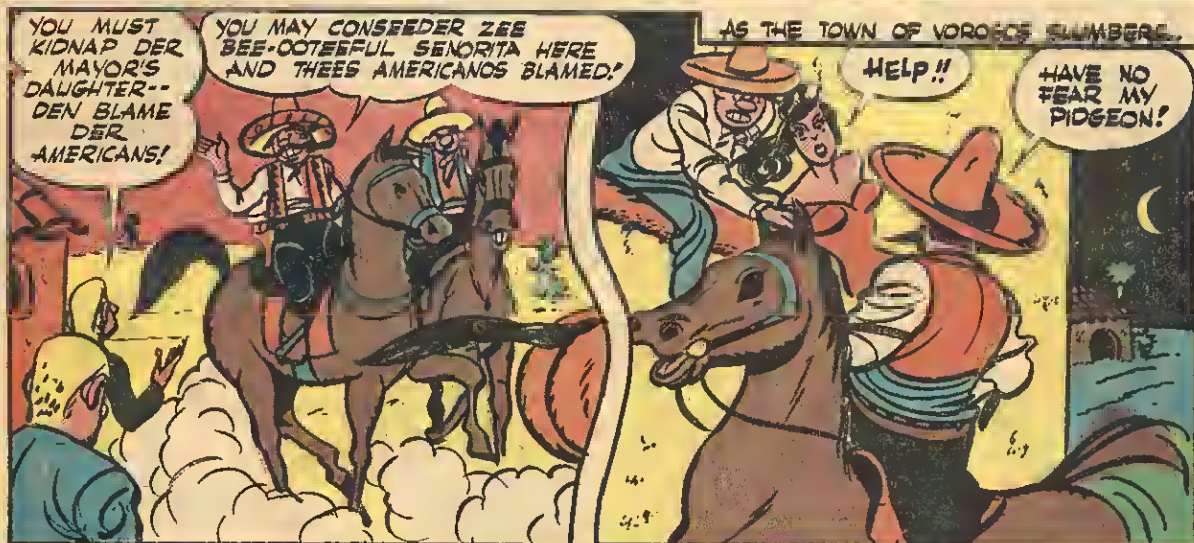
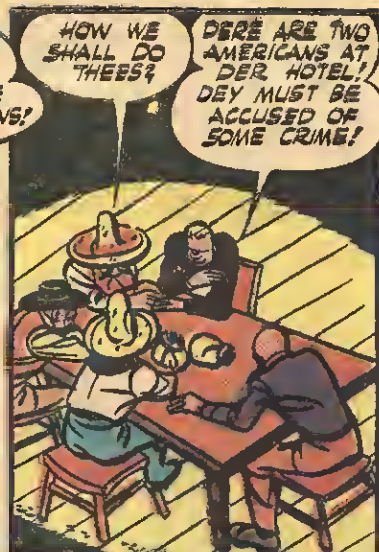




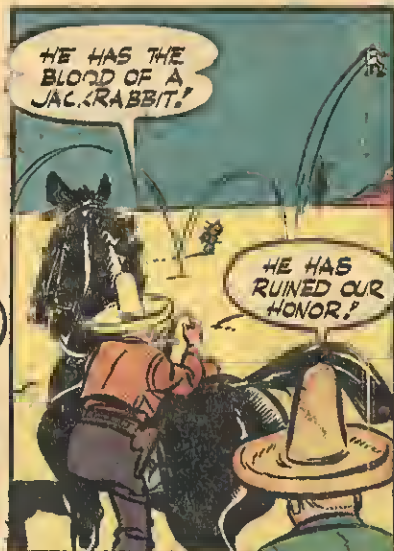
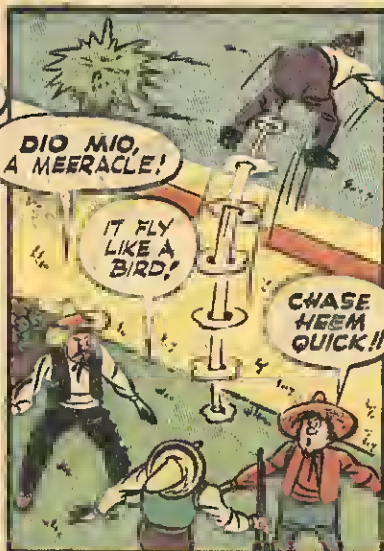




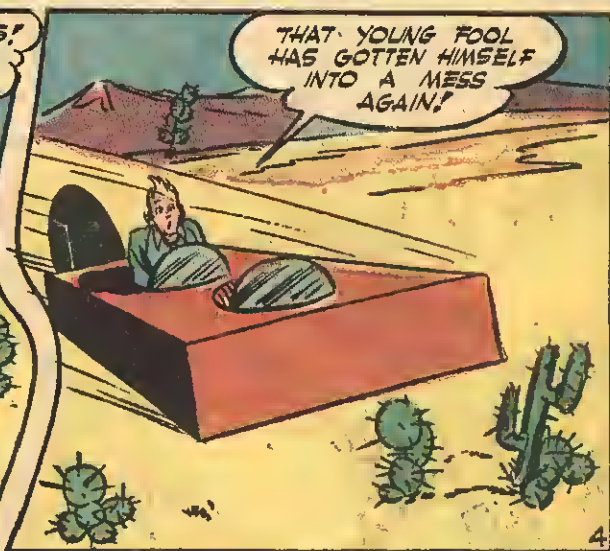
MEANWHILE A GROUP OF FIFTH  
COLUMNISTS ARE BEING URGED  
ON BY NAZI SPIES...







MEANWHILE, DICKIE PARKS THE SKY BUGGY, AND RETURNS TO THE HOTEL...





ZIP SOON OUTDISTANCES HIS PURSUERS...

THESE SPRINGS ARE SWELL! I'M WAY AHEAD OF THEM NOW!



HA, HA, I'LL RACE THEM ANY DAY!



OOF! WHY CAN'T I LOOK WHERE I'M GOING?



WE HAVE YOU NOW, SENOR JACKRABBIT!

WE WEEEL TAKE HEEM TO ZEE HUT! WE GET MUCH GOLD!

WHAT EES THEES?

THEES AMERICANO! NOW WE BLAME EVERYTHEENG ON AMERICANO!



BUT AS ZIP'S FEET HIT THE GROUND...

LUCKY THEY DIDN'T TAKE OFF MY SHOES!

COME BACK, AMERICANO PEEG!



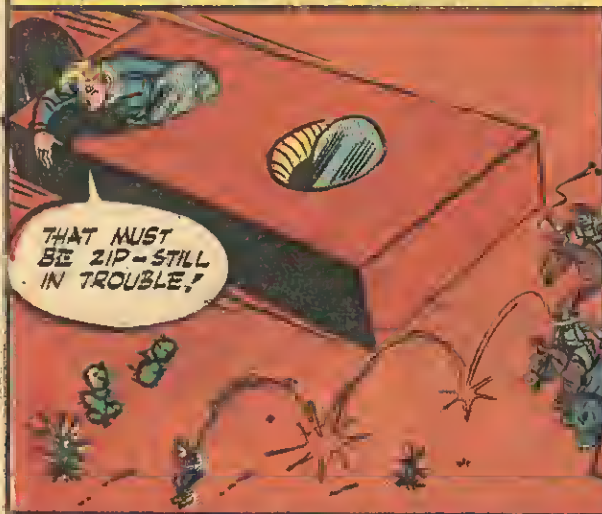
CATCH HEEM!! HE EES WORTH MUCH GOLD!

NO MORE TREES FOR ME!

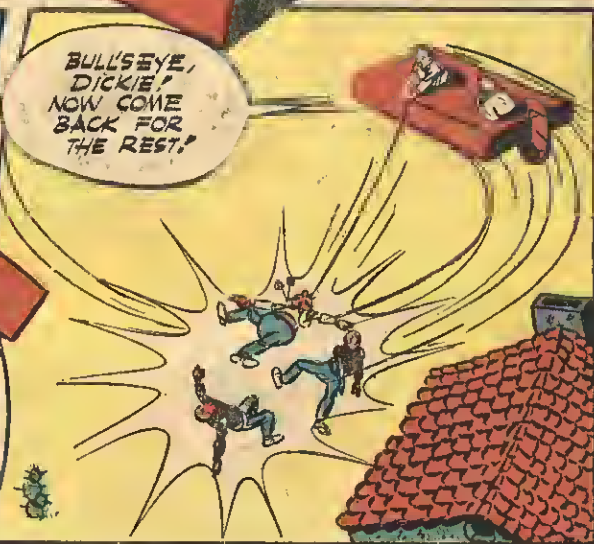
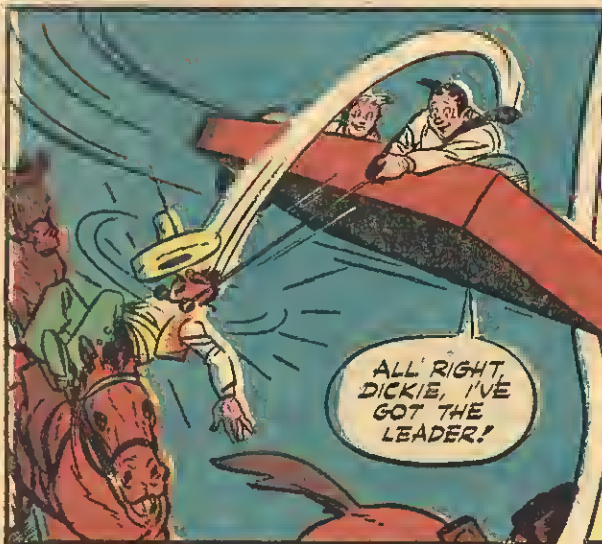
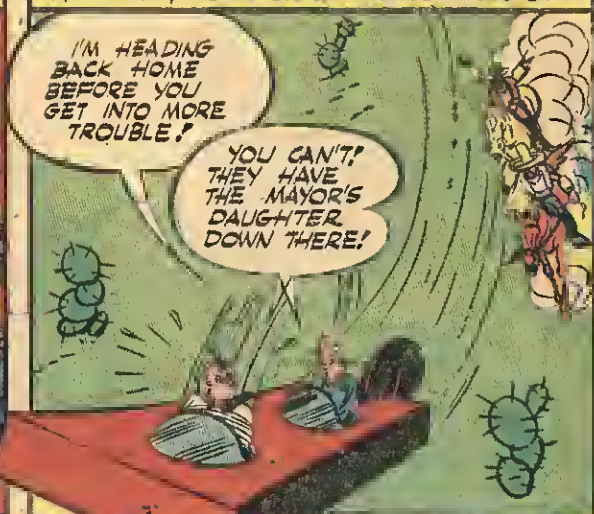




AS DICKIE FLIES INTO SIGHT...



FLYING LOW, DICKIE GRABS THE LUCKLESS BOY...



SLAP  
THE  
JAP  
OFF THE  
MAP!

BUY  
ALL THE  
WAR BONDS  
AND STAMPS  
YOU CAN!



# Pirate Prince

**REMEMBER?**  
REMEMBER LAST ISSUE? WE WERE LEADING UP TO THE ACTUAL LIBERATION OF KING ANDREW, NOW BEING HELD PRISONER IN AFRICA BY THAT SUPERMEANY, THE MASTER. NOW READ ON...

By  
DICK  
BRIEFER

The **MASTER**, AN INCURABLE CUR IF THERE EVER WAS ONE...

The **PIRATE PRINCE** ON HIS WAY TO RESCUE ANDREW AND RESTORE HIM TO HIS THRONE...

TWO NATIVE DOLLS WHO DESPISE THE MASTER..

SOME OF THE MASTER'S VICTIMS..

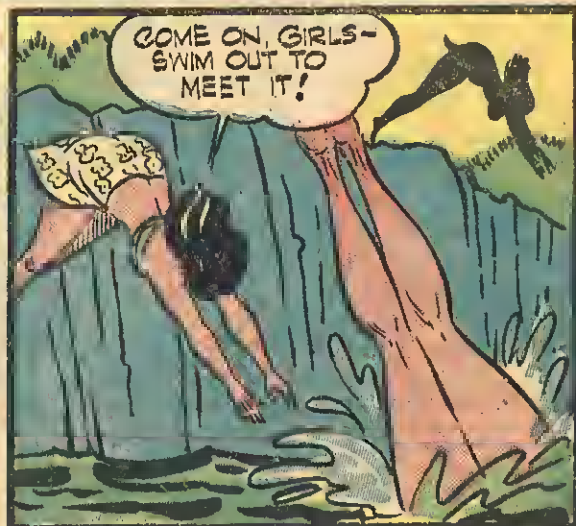
**KING ANDREW**, HELD PRISONER FOR THREE YEARS.

This GUY HAS NOTHING WHATEVER TO DO WITH THE STORY.



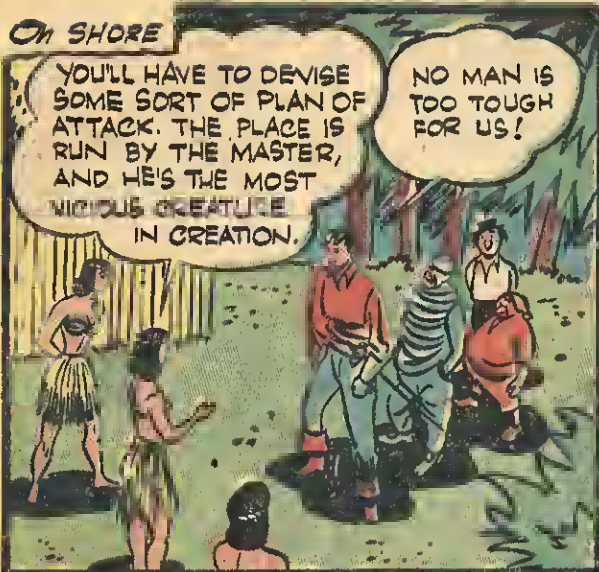


**PEACEFUL!**  
EH?  
THIS IS THE KIND OF THING THAT GOES ON EVERY MINUTE UNDER THE RULE OF THE MASTER





ON SHORE



YOU'LL HAVE TO DEVISE SOME SORT OF PLAN OF ATTACK. THE PLACE IS RUN BY THE MASTER, AND HE'S THE MOST VICIOUS CREATURE IN CREATION.

NO MAN IS TOO TOUGH FOR US!

HOW ABOUT HIS MEN --- HIS FOLLOWERS?

ALL A BUNCH OF DIMWITS -- BUT TOUGH!

WE'LL GET RID OF THEM FIRST. HOW?

GREAT -- SWELL! THAT WILL FINISH THEM!

I HAVE A PLAN: WE GIRLS WILL BZZ BZZZZ ZZZ...



THE GIRLS HAVE A PLOT! MMM! WHAT CAN IT BE? BUT WHY WONDER? READ ON!

IN THE MASTER'S CAMP..

HAVEN'T SEEN THE GALS AROUND FOR A LONG TIME.

NOPE -- SEEMS DULL WITHOUT THEM.. EVEN THOUGH THEY HATE US.



YOU BABES ARE MIGHTY AFFECTIONATE TO-DAY. WHAT GOT INTERYOUSE?

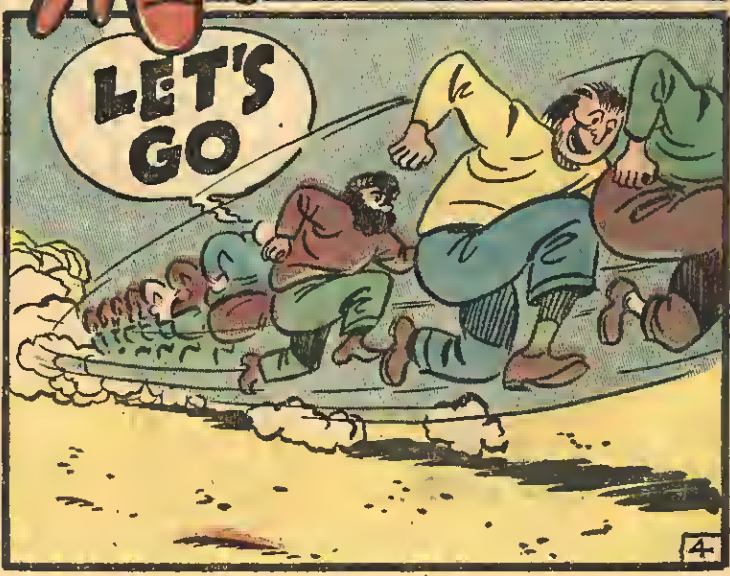
OH, WE ♪ THOUGHT WE MIGHT AS ♪ WELL BE FRIENDS.. ♪ GOOD ♪ FRIENDS!



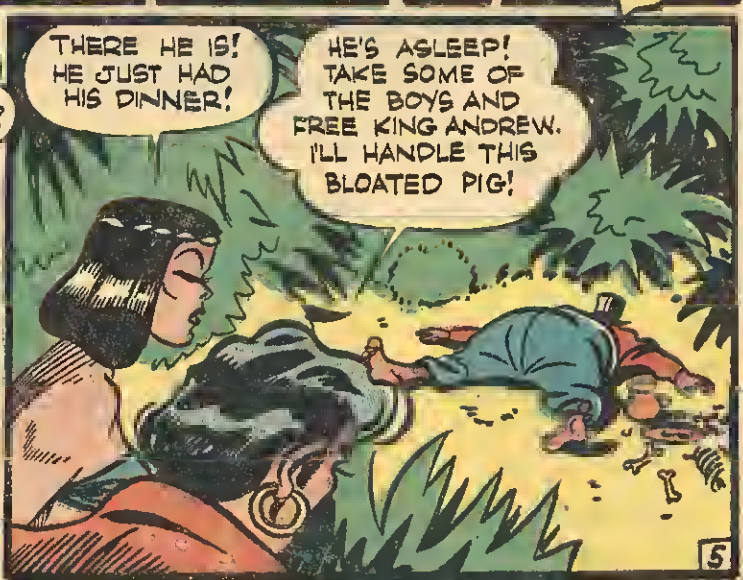
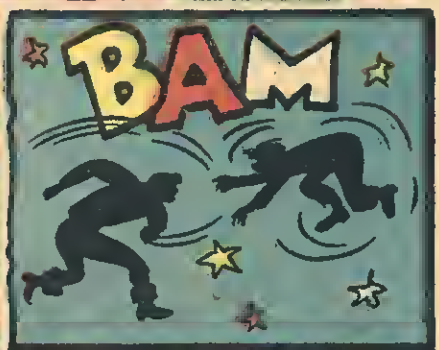
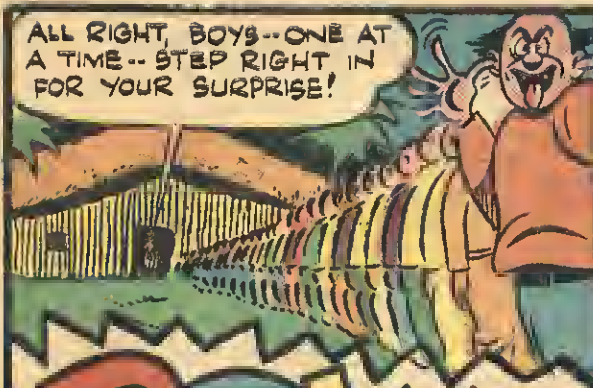
COME TO OUR SIDE OF CAMP AND WE'LL GIVE YOU A SURPRISE

















# Get TIGER POWER Now It's EASY!

Here is your opportunity to build your body into a virile, dynamic machine of tiger strength. No room these days for weaklings. Now, more than ever, you must be STRONG to get ahead in the world. . . you can get Herculean strength easily at home in spare time with this newly invented chest pull and bar bell combination.

## GET BURSTING STRENGTH QUICKLY

No matter if you are a weakling or no matter if you already boast of super muscles, you will find this outfit and instructions that go with it to be just what you need. The entire equipment which contains dozens of individual features are all adjustable in tension, resistance, and strength. This permits you to regulate your workouts to meet the actual resistance of your strength and to increase the power progressively as you build a body of mighty muscles. Men in training and men who have reached the top in performing strong-man feats unanimously acclaim this new progressive chest pull and bar bell combination as a great advancement in the invention of practical equipment to quickly get strong and develop bursting strength.

The combination is complete in every detail. It contains a new kind of progressive chest pull. Not rubber which wears out and loses its resistive strength, but very heavy and strong tension springs. These tension springs are adjustable so that you may use low strength until you get stronger and terrific pulling resistance when you are muscular. In a short time you will find yourself able to easily accomplish strong man feats which now seem difficult. Included is a specially invented bar bell hook-up. This bar bell outfit permits you to do all kinds of bar bell workouts. . . permits you to practice for weight lifting and at the same time brings into play the muscles of your legs, chest, arms, and grip so that you build as you train. In addition to these valuable features there is a wall exerciser hook-up enabling you to do all kinds of bending and stretching exercises so necessary for speed and endurance. You also have the features of a rowing machine which is as great an abdominal builder and fat reducer. The hand grips included help develop a mighty grip. The entire outfit is shipped to you along with pictorial and printed instructions so as to progressively enable you to get stronger day by day.

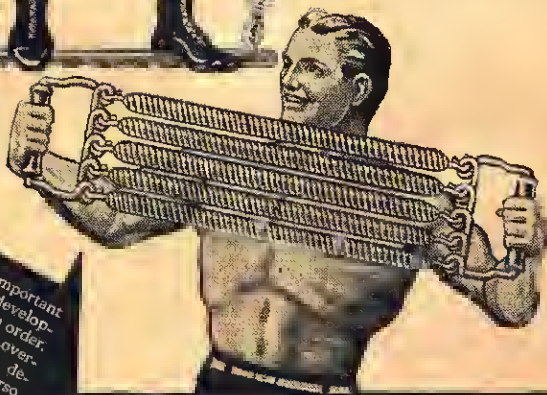
# New PROGRESSIVE CHEST PULL & BAR BELL COMBINATION



Don't be bunked! Don't let anyone tell you that you can put inches on your biceps, on your chest, have a mighty back, have a mighty grip, or build any part of your body by fanning the air. No indeed. You need equipment and instructions such as we offer you here. BUT we not only furnish you with equipment, we also supply specially prepared pictorial charts which guide you day by day.

### Send No Money

Remember this equipment is used and recommended by many physical directors, boxing champs; and strong men. If it's good enough for them it should be good enough for you too. Order your set today and watch your muscles grow day by day. Just sign your name to the coupon checking outfit wanted. Pay postman price plus postage on arrival. If you can buy a stronger outfit than our Super X set we will give you double your money back. This set defies the lifting and stretching power of champions. Act at once and we will include free with your order the foot stirrups pictured below. If not satisfied after five days trial keep the stirrups and return the balance of the outfit for full refund of purchase price.



Foot stirrups, important for foot and leg development. FREE with order. Permits intensive overhead workouts to develop a mighty torso.

## FREE

You get many specially posed pictorial instructions . . . a picture method showing short cuts to mighty muscles.



MUSCLE POWER CO., Dept. 1703  
P.O. Box 1, Station X, New York, N. Y.

Send me the outfit checked below on five days' approval. Also enclose special pictorial and printed instructions. I will deposit amount of set plus postage in accordance with your guarantee. Enclose the stirrups free with my order.

- ☐ Send regular strength chest pull and bar bell combination. Set \$5.95.
  - ☐ Send Super strength set at \$8.95.
- (Send cash with order and we pay postage. Same guarantee.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_  
(SPECIAL) If you are aboard ship or outside of U. S. A. please send money order in American funds at prices listed above plus 60c.



# Get this JUNIOR AIR RAID WARDEN KIT • READ **FREE** OFFER

Here's an amazing opportunity for every full blooded American boy to prepare himself and his buddies against enemy air attacks. Lots of fun! Exciting! Thrilling! With this special offer you get a complete Junior Air Raid Warden kit and if you act at once, you will receive **FREE** with your order a heavy carrying case (size 14½" long by 10" high) which is built with compartments to hold each of the many items. Read on and learn how to get yours.

## BOYS! BE READY FOR ENEMY AIR ATTACKS

You owe it to your Uncle Sam to know just what to do in the event of an air attack. This Junior Air Raid Warden kit has been devised to enable you to practice and play . . . BUT you learn as you play. You are furnished with a Helmet, First Aid Kit, Bright Metal Badge, Shrill Siren-like Whistle, Junior Arm Band, Identification Cards, Report Sheets, Pencil and Note Book, Gas Mask and Splints. All these items are included so you go through the exciting and thrilling experience while you play of an actual alarm or attack. Everyone of your friends will want to play with you . . . you will become the most popular boy in the block. All of your boy friends will want a kit. Be the first one to proudly wear and use the many articles included in your Junior Air Raid Warden kit . . . and don't forget, if you act at once, you receive **FREE** of extra cost with your order, the handsome carrying case which has a handle and everything in it, just like the picture of this advertisement.

### Just What Every American Boy Needs

You no longer need envy your Dad or neighbor when you see them strut the streets with their air raid warden outfits, whistles, bands, hats, etc. This Junior Air Raid Warden kit contains everything to make you look like a real air raid warden . . . but better still is the fun you will get out of playing and practicing. Uncle Sam wants every American boy to know his job in the event of an enemy air attack. You need this outfit to help prepare yourself for such an emergency. You can form Junior Air Raid Warden Clubs and enjoy great thrills in this almost realistic sport. Order your kit today and be the first one in your neighborhood to gain added popularity. All instructions are included.

### SEND NO MONEY

Just sign your name and address to the coupon. (Write or print carefully in order to avoid mistakes.) We will ship the complete outfit, including the free carrying case (size 14½" long x 10" high) by return mail. Deposit \$1.69, plus postage, with the postman on arrival but act at once because a limited number are only available at this special introductory price.

**RUSH COUPON  
NOW!**



**GUARANTEE**—You take no risk! You must be 100% delighted or you may return within five days for full refund of purchase price.

### ALL OF THIS INCLUDED



**This Carrying Case  
FREE WITH YOUR ORDER**



### AIR RAID SHELTER

**KAY NOVELTY CO.**  
Dept. 204, 535 Fifth Ave.  
New York, N. Y.

Send me one of your thrilling and exciting complete

Junior Air Raid Warden Kits by return mail. Also include the heavy Carrying Case (size 14½" L x 10" H) without extra cost. I will pay postman \$1.69, plus postage on arrival. It is understood if I am not 100% delighted I may return within five days and you will refund purchase price

Name

Street

City  State

**NOTE:** Only two kits will be delivered to a single customer at this introductory price.